

BRITISH DEFEAT TURKS IN MESOPOTAMIA: 700 PRISONERS TAKEN

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GENERAL PUTNIK CARRIED ACROSS THE SNOWS BY HIS FAITHFUL SOLDIERS.

P. 14720 K



For ten days General Putnik was carried by his faithful soldiers across Albania. The Commander-in-Chief of the Serbian Army, who is a septuagenarian, was very ill, so the men constructed this rudimentary "Sedan chair" and cheerfully carried their burden across the snows from Lioum-Koule to Skutari, which was reached in safety. To the soldiers the task was a labour of love. It was, indeed, looked upon as an honour which they would not lightly have foregone.—(Reproduced from *L'Illustration*, by arrangement with the *Illustrated London News*.)

GENERAL NIXON RESIGNS.

P. 17345



General Sir John Nixon. P. 4975



General Sir P. H. Lake.

General Nixon, owing to ill-health, is relinquishing the command of the Mesopotamian Forces. General Lake succeeds

NEWINGTON ELECTION.

P. 2293



Captain Cecil Norton (left) congratulates Mr. Gilbert, the new M.P. In circle, Mr. Terrett, Mr. Gilbert's opponent. P. 19910

GREAT COMPULSION DEBATE TO-DAY.

Labour Leaders to Confer with the Premier.

MANY CITY RECRUITS.

Intense interest is being taken in to-day's great debate in the House of Commons on the second reading of the Compulsion Bill.

It is expected that the speakers will include Mr. Lloyd George, who will probably be followed by Mr. Arthur Henderson. Should the Minister of Munitions be in a position to clear away the suspicion of labour being involved in a scheme of industrial conscription it is felt that it would go a long way in relieving the present situation.

Mr. W. C. Anderson, Labour member for the Athercliffe Division of Sheffield, will move the rejection of the Compulsion Bill.

Yesterday meetings were held by the various anti-conscription groups, but the opinion gained ground that the opposition to the Bill during its remaining stages will not numerically be as strong as it was on the first reading. Negotiations have been in progress between the Government and the Labour Party, which issued the following statement last night:—

CONFERENCE WITH PREMIER.

"A letter has now been received intimating that the Cabinet Committee had decided that the Prime Minister should invite the members of the party to meet him to discuss certain aspects of the Bill."

"The officers of the party have accepted the invitation, and the meeting is to be held at the House of Commons on Wednesday. The members of the National Executive are to be present."

A meeting of the Cabinet was held at 10, Downing-street at noon yesterday. The Prime Minister, who had spent the week-end in London, presided.

The presence of Mr. Arthur Henderson showed, says the London News Agency, that his resignation is still in abeyance. His position is shrouded in mystery, and there are persistent rumours that he may remain in the Cabinet, though not directly representing the Labour Party.

On the other hand, the Central News says that Mr. Henderson wished to explain personally to his late colleagues his position in respect to the Labour organisation, and was invited by the Premier to attend for that purpose. It is known that both inside and outside the Trade Union movement strenuous efforts are being made to produce political peace.

PARLOUR RECRUITS.

After remaining closed for exactly four weeks, the group system reopened yesterday, and both married and single men, between eighteen and forty-one years of age, who did not respond to Lord Derby's call were given a further opportunity to attest.

It has been officially stated that the month's notice to groups who have been called up will commence from the date of their attestation.

In the palatial Long Parlour of the Mansion House, young men of the City were being attested yesterday, and were being personally congratulated and sworn in by the Lord Mayor (Colonel Sir Charles C. Wakefield).

With its gilded ceiling and mirrored walls this recruiting office de luxe was a scene of activity from 8 a.m.

"STEADY FLOW OF MEN."

The Lord Mayor stated last night that he was more than satisfied, in fact gratified, with the response to his appeal for recruits. All through the day there had been a steady flow of eligible men for the Army, and he was sanguine that this last appeal would be a great success.

To-day the Lord Mayor will address a meeting from the steps of the Mansion House.

According to the Exchange Telegraph Company, the result of recruiting generally in the London area yesterday showed no great desire on the part of the single men of military age who have not attested to avail themselves of the reopening of the grouping system. It is anticipated that during the week there will be an improvement.

In the House of Commons last night Mr. Tennant stated that the continued enlistment under Lord Derby's scheme would be under the same conditions as before.

Men who enlisted now would not, however, be in so favourable a position as those already enlisted in the matter of selection of service in the R.A.M.C. and the A.S.C.

BOY'S £3 A WEEK.

A boy of fourteen, asking the Willemsen magistrate yesterday to give him another chance, said he had got a job in a munition factory where he could earn over £3 a week.

He was charged with stealing 14s. from a gas-meter, and there were two previous convictions against him.

The magistrates sent him to a place of detention for a month.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA AT DRURY LANE

Queen Alexandra and the Grand Duchess George of Russia, accompanied by the latter's two children, visited Drury Lane yesterday afternoon to see the pantomime "Puss in Boots."

MR. SAMUEL'S POST.

Appointment To Home Secretaryship in Succession to Sir John Simon.

BACK TO HIS OLD OFFICE.

It was officially announced last night that the King has been pleased to approve the appointment of Mr. Herbert Samuel to be Home Secretary, in succession to Sir John Simon, who has resigned.

Mr. Samuel becomes the holder of the important post of Home Secretary at the early age of forty-five. He is a clever young man with a future. It was Mr. Samuel, it will be recalled, who in a brilliant speech last week in the House of Commons ridiculed all Sir John Simon's arguments against conscription.

Mr. Samuel stood aside from the Cabinet, of which he was a member, when the Coalition Government was formed. He rejoined the Cabinet when Mr. Churchill resigned, and has been holding the offices of Postmaster-General and Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster.

As Postmaster-General Mr. Samuel had a salary of £2,500, but he saved the country £2,000.



Mr. Herbert Samuel.

a year over the Duchy salary and at the same time received nearly as much himself under the pooling system.

One of Anglo-Jewry's brilliant young men, he is a son of the late Mr. Edwin L. Samuel. Another member of his family also holds office, for his uncle was the late Lord Swaythling, whose son, the Hon. E. S. Montagu, is now Financial Secretary to the Treasury.

Mr. Samuel is an old pupil of University College, and took his degree at Balliol with first class honours in history.

His first experience in office was as Parliamentary Under-Secretary for the Home Office, a post that he held from 1906 to 1909. He has been M.P. for Cleveland (Yorks.) since 1902.

RESTRICT IMPORTS?

Government Committee Considering Plan to Restore Trade Balance.

The difficulties arising from the congestion of dock and railway traffic are being taken well in hand by the Government Committee on Transport Congestion, over which Lord Incheape presides.

Many suggestions have been considered, and the committee is centring its attention on a scheme for regulating labour and securing a more uniform and regular arrival of vessels at the various ports of the country.

One suggestion which is under consideration is the restriction of imports of the character least required in this country. At the present time transport preference is being given to wheat and other foodstuffs.

LORD BURNHAM'S FUNERAL.

Friends attending the funeral of the late Lord Burnham can travel by the special train leaving Marylebone for Beaconsfield at 10.30 a.m. to-morrow, returning at 2.16 p.m.



Sir George Houston Reid (left) at the luncheon given in his honour at the Mansion House yesterday. Sir George, who is retiring from the post of High Commissioner for Australia, is now a candidate for Parliament.

ROMANCE OF THE WAR

Officer's Journey from Front to Wed High Commissioner's Daughter.

CANADIAN GROOM AND BRIDE.

A romance of the war had a happy sequel yesterday at Saint Margaret's Church, Westminster.

The wedding was celebrated of Miss Ethel Lessa Perley, only daughter of Sir George Perley, who is at present fulfilling the duties of High Commissioner in London, and Lieutenant Irvine Robertson, Paymaster of the 3rd Canadian Artillery Brigade.

The bridegroom's corps is now at the front, and Lieutenant Robertson came straight from France for the ceremony.

Miss Phoebe Wright, of Ottawa, was the only bridesmaid, and the best man was Captain W. Creighton, of the 23rd Canadian Reserve Battalion. Canon Carnegie officiated.

Until a few weeks ago Miss Perley was engaged at the Queen's Canadian Military Hospital, Beechborough Park, near Folkestone.

The bridegroom was also stationed in that district before proceeding to the front in May last with the Royal Montreal Regiment.

Another war romance in connection with the same hospital took place a week or two back, when Nurse Sister Hodgson, of Toronto, was wedded to Sergeant Donald Campbell, of London, Ontario, who was a patient at the hospital after being dangerously wounded at Langemark.

NEW AIR POLICY.

French and British to Hold a Monthly Conference in Paris.

PARIS, Jan. 10.—The unity of direction which is regarded as necessary for the conduct of the Allies' future operations is further exemplified to-day by the announcement that an Anglo-French conference is to be held monthly in Paris to deal with matters affecting military aviation.

Other Allied nations will participate in the conferences, and it is further announced that a special Russian aviation mission has already arrived in France in this connection.

A number of French airmen will be sent to Russia to act as instructors, and in exchange Russian airmen will come to France to create and instruct entire units for special service in the eastern theatre of operations.—Central News.

WEST NEWINGTON RESULT.

Polling, which took place yesterday in West Newington, resulted last night as follows:—

Mr. J. D. Gilbert (Liberal)	2,646
Mr. J. Terrett (Independent)	787
Liberal majority	1,859
(No change.)	

The vacancy at West Newington was caused by the elevation to the peerage of Captain Cecil Norton, who had been Liberal member for the constituency since 1892.

SIR GEORGE REID HONOURED.

A luncheon was given yesterday at the Mansion House, under the presidency of the Lord Mayor, to welcome Sir George Reid, the retiring High Commissioner for Australia, who is now a parliamentary candidate for St. George's, Hanover-square.

Sir George Reid, replying to the toast of his health, said he had been invited in a time of grave national emergency to fill a political position that would accord honour to the Dominions.

TWO KILLED IN AEROPLANE SMASH

While flying at Eastbourne yesterday an aeroplane, in which were Lieutenant Gordon Duke and Warrant-Officer Fraser, fell from a height of 170ft. into a brickfield. Both men were killed.

GERMANY FEELING THE PINCH.

Mr. Runciman on Economic Pressure of Sea Blockade.

"DESTROY FOE FINANCE!"

"It is by economic pressure possibly more than by any other means that we shall be able to persuade the German Government of the fruitlessness of continuing the struggle."

Such was the forecast of Mr. Runciman, the President of the Board, in a very important speech in the House of Commons last night.

The speech was made in the course of a discussion on Mr. Hewins's motion that, with a view to increasing the powers of the Allies in the prosecution of the war, the Government should enter into immediate consultation with the Governments of the Dominions, in order with their aid, to bring the whole economic strength of the Empire into co-operation with our Allies in a policy directed against the enemy.

"I have no desire to exaggerate the condition of Germany and Austria," said Mr. Runciman, "but signs are not lacking that their stocks are giving out, and that their food supplies are shorter than they were. We could not hear of bread riots in Berlin and in nearly every big city and town in Germany without there being good reason for them."

SCENE OUTSIDE REICHSSTAG.

"I find it difficult to believe, from all the information which comes to me, that Germany is not at last beginning to realise that our blockade of the North Sea and the interruption of her trade in the Baltic has not deprived her of many of the necessities of warfare, and, possibly, of some of the necessities of life."

Mr. Runciman reminded the House of the scene at the opening of the Reichstag, and of the big demonstration of women crying out for cheap nourishment.

"That cannot go on without having a great effect, not only on the opinion of Germany, but also on the Cabinet."

"We must make it clear," he said, "that when peace comes to be signed we will not permit the outbreak of an economic war which

P. 19455



H. A. Busk.

P. 19455



S. A. Black.

Flight-Commander Hans A. Black, R.N., is missing, and Flight Sub-Lieutenant Sidney Arthur Black, R.N., has been killed.

Germany would wage against ourselves and our Allies."

But he was not prepared to wait for the end of the war to take steps to deal with this matter. It had all along been the policy of the Board of Trade to capture German trade during the war. (Cheers.)

In the case of South America, for instance, we had since the war developed a trade with that part of the world which he hoped would continue long after the cessation of hostilities.

The policy of the Board of Trade was that there should be no essential article, either for the arts of peace or war, that we could not produce in this country or within the Empire.

COMMERCIAL BANKING.

Commercial banking must play a large part in future development. (Cheers.)

The Board of Trade were looking ahead—(cheers)—and they would not be taken unawares at the end of the war. (Cheers.)

He agreed that they must ask for the co-operation of the Dominions, and that the control of many of the metals of the Empire should pass entirely from German hands. (Cheers.)

As regards shipping, they must insist that foreign subsidised shipping should not have the free run of our ports to the disadvantage of our own shipping. (Cheers.)

He believed that while the war was on we ought to do everything in our power to destroy German finance and German credit and to cripple her trade. (Cheers.)

He paid a high tribute to the enthusiastic co-operation of Australia with the Mother-country.

PRINCE ALEXANDER OF TECK.

According to the *London Gazette*, issued last night, Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel Prince Alexander of Teck, C.C.B., G.C.V.O., D.S.O., 2nd Life Guards, gazetted to the General Staff, First Grade, and to be temporary Brigadier-General while so employed, vice Lieutenant-Colonel (temporary Major-General) G. T. M. Bridges, C.M.G., D.S.O., 4th (Queen's Own) Hussars.

Page 4.—Women as Poise Seekers; Noisy Quakers' Meeting.

Page 7.—Mr. Harold Begbie on "How War Affects the Clerk."

Page 13.—Sir E. Grey's Reply to Snobbish Austrians; Mr. G. Ward Price on Situation in Salonika.

GERMANS' HEAVY OFFENSIVE IN CHAMPAGNE IS SWIFTLY CHECKED

Four Violent Attacks with Poison-Gas Shells.

NEW TIGRIS CHIEF.

The King Asked to Mark Fine Work in Gallipoli Withdrawal.

BOMB RAID ON SOFIA.

WESTERN TUSSELE.

In the West the hard tussle between French and Germans for inches and yards of ground continues.

The French to-day admit that the Germans entered at two points between Mount Tetu and the Butte de Mesnil. The enemy were, however, driven out, excepting at two small parts of advanced trenches.

IN MESOPOTAMIA.

General Nixon has resigned, on account of ill-health, his command of the Mesopotamian expedition. His place is to be taken by Lieutenant-General Sir P. Lake.

There has been a change of fortune in the operations there. Between January 7 and 9 there was fighting on both sides of the Tigris. Seven hundred prisoners and two guns were taken, the Turks being in retreat.

THE NATION'S THANKS.

Naturally, the Turks are bombastic about the Gallipoli withdrawal, but we can be well satisfied with the results.

The Premier spoke for the nation when he expressed his admiration at the wonderful way in which the operations had been carried out. As he said, it was a military feat without parallel.

The King has been advised to mark the work of the admirals and generals concerned with special recognition.

SOPIA BOMBED.

Unceasing is the stream of messages from Athens on the situation in Salonika.

Among them is a telegram stating that the French have carried out an air raid on Sofia. While there is nothing improbable about the feat, it would be well to wait for official news about anything relating to that part of the Balkans.

GERMAN ATTACK FAILS IN CHAMPAGNE.

French Stop Enemy's Offensive at Butte de Mesnil.

(FRENCH OFFICIAL.)

Paris, Jan. 10.—The following communiqué was issued this afternoon:—

In Champagne the enemy developed the attack begun by him yesterday under the cover of a violent bombardment, notably by asphyxiating gas shells.

During the day and the night he attempted no fewer than four concentric actions on the front of five miles between Courtine and Mount Tetu, west and east of the Butte de Mesnil.

Everywhere our fire decimated the enemy and stopped his offensive. The enemy only succeeded in gaining a footing for a moment at two points in our first line to the north-east of the Butte de Mesnil and to the west of Mount Tetu.

A vigorous counter-attack immediately drove him out, and he now occupies only two small parts of the advanced trenches.—Reuter.

(GERMAN OFFICIAL.)

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 10.—To-day's German official communiqué says:—

North-west of Massiges, in the neighbourhood of the farm of Maisons de Champagne, our troops attacked with the purpose of capturing an enemy observation post and trenches along a length of several hundred yards.

We captured 425 French, including seven officers, five machine-guns, one big bomb-thrower and seven smaller ones.

A French counter-attack east of the farm of Maisons de Champagne failed.

A German air squadron attacked the military installations at Paris.

Eastern Theatre.—The situation is generally unchanged. Near Berestianan an attack by strong Russian detachments was repulsed.

Balkan Theatre.—There is no news.—Reuter.

GENERAL NIXON RESIGNS TIGRIS COMMAND.

Turks Retreating from British After Heavy Fighting.

(BRITISH OFFICIAL.)

Mr. Austen Chamberlain announced in the House of Commons yesterday that General Nixon, owing to ill-health, has been compelled to relinquish command of the Mesopotamian Forces, and will return home.

Lieutenant-General Sir P. Lake, chief of the General Staff in India, has been appointed to succeed him.

Mr. Chamberlain further stated that on January 7 (last Friday) General Aymler reported contact with the Turks and heavy fighting on both banks of the Tigris.

On the right bank General Campbell's column took two guns and 700 prisoners.

On January (Sunday) General Aymler reported that the enemy was in retreat and he was pursuing them, but heavy rain hindered the pursuit.

"3,000 BRITISH LOSSES."

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 10.—A semi-official telegram from Constantinople says:—

On the Mesopotamia front the enemy, whose strength is estimated at one division, and who is stationed at Irtan and Ali Gherbi in order to come to the rescue of Kut-el-Amara, attacked on January 6 and 7 under the protection of four war vessels our positions at Sheikh Saad, but was repulsed by our counter-attack.

We made some prisoners. The enemy losses are estimated at 3,000. The enemy cavalry suffered especially severe losses.—Reuter.

RUSSIANS' NEW SUCCESS IN PERSIA.

Defeat of Large Rebel Force—Turks' Claim of Victory.

TEHERAN, Jan. 9.—The Russians have defeated a large rebel force at Assadabad, between Hamadan and Kermanshah, killing one and capturing two German officers.

The general commanding the Russian troops is paying a visit to Teheran. He was received by the Shah.—Reuter.

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 10.—A semi-official message received from Constantinople says the Russian forces which were defeated on December 19 retired in the direction of Urmia, but were pursued by Turkish and Persian horsemen and compelled to retire towards Meandab (Maindah).

The enemy lost 400 killed: Central News.

TURKS' GREAT JOY-DAY IN CONSTANTINOPLE.

January 10.—German Main Headquarters report as follows:—

CONSTANTINOPLE HEADQUARTERS.—During the night, with severe loss, the English completely evacuated Sedd-ul-Bahr. Not a single man remained behind. The Gallipoli Peninsula is now clear of the enemy.

The Turkish troops occupied all trenches near Sedd-ul-Bahr and Tekke Burnu. The troops in our centre took from the enemy nine guns and a large canvas camp. They further sunk an enemy ship laden with troops.

All Constantinople is bedecked with flags to celebrate this victory.

Everywhere demonstrations of joy are evident. In the mosques and the churches thanksgiving services are being held.—Wireless Press.

A Constantinople message, says a Central News Amsterdam telegram, states that the city was illuminated.

FRENCH AIRMEN DROP BOMBS ON SOFIA.

Indescribable Panic Reported in the Bulgarian Capital.

ATHENS, Jan. 9 (received yesterday).—A dispatch from Salonika states that a flotilla of French aeroplanes flew over Sofia and dropped bombs, causing considerable damage and indescribable panic among the inhabitants.—Exchange.

PARIS, Jan. 10.—A telegram to the Petit Journal from Athens says that the frequent reconnaissance operations carried out at Salonika and along the whole of the Allied front by enemy aeroplanes are regarded here as a sign of an early attack.

During the latest Ministerial Councils the Greek Government decided upon the attitude which Greece will observe when the Allies' adversaries will enter Greek territory.—Exchange.

SAFONIKA AIR RAID.

Telegraphing yesterday from Salonika, Mr. G. Ward Price says:—“Five enemy aeroplanes on Sunday came bomb-dropping towards Salonika and caused insignificant casualties.”

“Another appeared to-day, a ghostly white and mothlike dot high in the blue sky.”

“Yesterday's story that French machines which chased off the raiders saw a crash on earth amidst a cloud of smoke is unfortunately untrue.”

CONSULS INTERMED.

TOULON, Jan. 10.—The Consuls of the enemy Powers and the personnel of the consulates brought here from Salonika have been transferred to the auxiliary cruiser Savoie, where they have been interned.

Before leaving the British ship on which they were the Bulgarian and German Consuls thanked the captain for the attentions they had received.—Reuter.

PARIS, Jan. 10.—The Athens correspondent of the Petit Journal states, with reference to the measures taken at Mitylene (the arrest of a number of enemy consular agents), that they relate only to private individuals who were carrying out the functions of consular agents, and under cover of such duties there was carried out at Mitylene a considerable traffic in contraband of war.

The island had become a dangerous centre of espionage.—Exchange.

ATHENS, Jan. 9.—The Government has lodged a protest against the arrests at Mitylene, which he elicited a fresh protest from the Central Powers.—Reuter.

PERIL OF FOE'S THRUST IN MONTENEGRO.

(MONTENEGRIN OFFICIAL.)

ROME, Jan. 9.—The Montenegrin official communiqué says:—

The Austrians are attacking with large forces the whole Montenegrin front.

On January 3 all the Cattaro forts and a cruiser bombard Lovchen and the following day infantry attacks commenced, which still continue.

The Austrians have occupied Turjak and the Montenegrins retired to the left bank of the River Lesniza.—Central News.

ROME, Jan. 9.—The *Idea Nazionale* points out the enormous importance of the Austrian offensive against Montenegro, whose power of resistance is daily waning.

The complete success of the Austrian offensive would mean the unopposed invasion of Northern Albania and the conquest of Lowen, the two chief things which Italy has tried to prevent as giving Austria an incalculable maritime, commercial and strategic advantage.

The *Corriere della Sera* accuses the Quadruple Entente of unpardonable negligence in not having given timely aid to the Montenegrins in protecting the vital position of Lowen. It is feared that help may now be too late.—Exchange.

PRIME MINISTER ON GALLIOLI EXODUS.

The King Advised to Recognise Specially Officers Concerned.

"WITHOUT PARALLEL."

In the House of Commons yesterday Mr. Asquith said that the House and country would have learned with extreme gratification of the successful retirement of the forces at Cape Helles without the loss of a single life.

Eleven guns only were left behind, of which ten were worn out 15-pounders, and before being abandoned all were rendered unfit for further service.

Such of the stores and reserve ammunition as could not be removed was set on fire at the last moment, and the whole retirement was conducted with an absolute minimum of loss.

PROFOUND GRATITUDE.

This operation, taken in conjunction with the earlier retirement from Suvla and Anzac, was, he believed, without parallel in military or naval history.

That it should have been carried through with no appreciable loss, in view of the vast amount of personnel and material involved, was an achievement of which all concerned might well be proud.

It deserved—and he was sure would receive—the profound gratitude of the whole country, and it would take an imperishable place for them in our national history. (Cheers.)

His Majesty would be advised that General Sir Charles Monro, Admirals de Robeck and Wemyss, Lieutenants-Generals Birdwood and Davies, and other officers who worked under them should receive special recognition. (Loud cheers.)

In a reply to Sir H. Dalziel, the Prime Minister said that it would not be desirable to discuss Sir Ian Hamilton's report at the present time.

FIGURES FOR IRELAND.

Mr. Tennant informed Sir J. Lonsdale that the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland was preparing a report on recruiting in Ireland, which would be presented to the House.

Answering Sir J. Lonsdale, Mr. Birrell said the numbers of men between the ages of nineteen and forty-one in each of the provinces in Ireland on August 15 last were approximately as follows:—

Leinster, 174,597; Ulster, 169,489; Munster, 136,637; Connaught, 81,392.

Up to December 15 there had enlisted in the Army and Navy, according to periodical returns compiled by the police, which could only be looked upon as approximately accurate, the following numbers in the different provinces:—

Leinster, 27,459; Ulster, 49,769; Munster, 14,190; Connaught, 3,589.

Replying to Mr. Shervell, Mr. Tennant said it would be quite impossible to give the figures of those men of military age, married and single, who had been or who had not been canvassed under Lord Derby's scheme.

Mr. Shervell: Does that mean that the Government is not in a position to show how completely or incompletely the canvass was made?

Mr. Tennant: That is not a fair interpretation of my answer.

RALLY OF THE EMPIRE.

Answering a question by Mr. Outhwaite, Mr. Bonar Law said the mobilisation of 250,000 Canadian troops, including those already under arms, was authorized by the Dominion Government in October, and the Canadian Premier had recently announced that the number was to be increased to half a million men.

The Prime Minister of the Commonwealth estimated that by June Australia would have supplied some 300,000 men under arms.

The Prime Minister of New Zealand estimated that New Zealand would have sent 36,000 by the end of January, and reinforcements would be sent regularly.

Mr. King asked whether any Minister besides Sir J. Simon had resigned since December 20, 1915.

Mr. Asquith: If and when a Minister resigns and his resignation is accepted prompt information is given to the House.

Mr. King: My question is whether any Minister has tendered his resignation.

Mr. Asquith: I have never found it any part of my duty to disclose confidential communications between my colleagues and myself.

Mr. Asquith announced that the Government had decided to give to-day and to-morrow to the second reading of the Military Service Bill.

ANOTHER "VICTORY."

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 10.—As was to be expected, the evacuation of Gallipoli is greeted by the entire German Press as another final victory for the Turks.

The *Labalanzeiger* writes: "Churchill's dream of a victorious march to Constantinople has been destroyed. It has ended in complete failure for proud England, which saw herself in possession of Constantinople after the first successful landing at Sedd-ul-Bahr."—Reuter.



General Nixon.



Colonel Lake.

General Sir John Nixon has resigned the command of the force in Mesopotamia. He will be succeeded by Lieutenant-Colonel Sir P. H. N. Lake.—(Vandyk.)

PRISON BARS NO BAR TO THIS MAN.

Adventures of Escaped Pentonville Prisoner.

ROPE OF BLANKETS.

Memories of Monte Cristo, of Jean Valjean, hero of "Les Misérables," and of other famous escapes in history and fiction were revived at Bow-street Police Court yesterday when a studiously young man, known both as Frederick James and Eugene McCarthy, was brought before Mr. Hopkins, the magistrate.

The prisoner was accused of escaping from Pentonville Gaol, of committing wilful damage, of being a suspected person attempting to commit a felony, with assaulting the police and of attempting suicide.

He was closely guarded in the dock by three brawny constables. In the course of evidence exciting stories of struggles in the street, a chase in which the prisoner was run to earth in a tube train, a struggle with the driver of that train on the line, and escapes from prison and hospital were told. Prisoner was committed for trial.

McCarthy, it was stated, was sentenced at Marlborough-street Police Court to six months' imprisonment on September 4 last for stealing a parcel from a van.

On that occasion a policeman had pursued him to a tube station, where he succeeded in entering a moving train.

The policeman blew his whistle, and the train drew up just before the last carriage had left the station.

STRUGGLE IN TUBE.

Thereupon the prisoner ran through the compartments into the engine driver's box, and the policeman, who followed, found him struggling with the driver on the line.

On October 2 McCarthy escaped from Pentonville Prison.

His cell was found empty, and a ladder in the prison grounds was found wedged from a



A lifebuoy which was struck when a mine exploded. A collection-box for the Shipwrecked Mariners' Society has been attached to it.

padlocked chain and placed against an outside wall.

On the top of the wall was a rope made of pieces of blanket, and McCarthy, who was not known how prisoner had managed to get out of his cell. He was in prison dress, and was believed to have taken with him the master baker's cap and white jacket, as these things were found to be missing.

The prisoner was next seen on October 30 by Detective Tongue in Gray's Inn-road, and, after a long chase and struggle, was arrested as a suspected person. He then said: "I am no German spy."

Next day in his cell at Bow-street the prisoner was found unconscious, apparently in a fit. He was taken to Westminster Infirmary, but escaped the same day.

On Saturday last three detectives arrested McCarthy in an Islington public-house. He struggled violently and bit one of the detectives on the finger.

Half an hour after he had been lodged in the cells at Bow-street he was found suspended from the ceiling with a handkerchief round his neck. He was unconscious, but soon recovered.

When committed for trial on the charges of breaking out of prison, assault and attempting to commit suicide, the prisoner said: "What about the others? There are some more."

AUSTRALIA MAKING BIPLANES.

Australia has been supplying men, ships, horses, equipment, and supplies in doing her part in the great war.

The latest development is the local construction of biplanes. For the first time an Australian-built aeroplane engine attached to an Australian biplane was recently tested in actual flight at the Commonwealth Aviation School.

A B.E. machine, of Australian construction, was flown with a 70-h.p. Renault aerial motor, manufactured in Melbourne workshops. The event was viewed with interest by a number of the officers of the Defence Department.

Two locks on the Thames are in charge of the wives of the lock-keepers who have enlisted.



Civil prisoners captured by the British in the Persian Gulf.

THE POISE SEEKERS.

Women Study Old Masters and Adopt Spanish Type of Apparel.

SEÑORITAS OF ENGLAND.

A woman need not be surprised at any of the big gatherings of to-day to hear the click of the castanet coming from among the crowd.

And if she peers over their heads she will see the glint of high combs and the smooth brushed heads banded with pearls. It heralds the advent of the Spanish-born gown.

The hip-hoop began it; the fan continued it. Now the galleries of old masters are full of women studying the poise and hauteur of Goya and Velasquez portraits.

The smart woman's dressmaker can make gowns widened over the hips, drooping at the sides ruffled low on the shoulders; her hair-dresser can band her hair tightly back—even give it the correct blue-black tinge. But the poise, there's the trouble.

There is less movement among a crowd of women now than has been apparent for a long time.

At first you think it is a deep-philosophy of quiet which has laid hold of them.

When you notice the Spanish manner of their apparel, however, you realise that they are trying to imitate the rich picturesque grace of a Spanish portrait.

Tapestry brocades, rich laces, bands of gleaming gold—all these give the atmosphere of repose.

But how hard it is to capture the poise of the hopped walk—only woman can reveal—woman who has walked ceaselessly before her mirror flirting with a feathered fan.

"Period dress" is at once woman's delight and conqueror.

POWDER EXPLOSION.

Six Killed and Many Injured at an American Explosion.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 10.—A terrific explosion has occurred at the Dupont powder plant at Carney's Point, twenty-five miles distant.

It is reported that thirteen persons have been killed and many injured.

It is asserted that outside influences were responsible.

The telegraph wires are down, and details of the affair are lacking.

Later reports give the number of killed as six. The plant employed 15,000 people, working night and day making smokeless powder and picric acid.

The cause of the explosion is under investigation.—Reuter.

WELCOMED TO INTERNMENT CAMP.

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 10.—The *Telegraaf* learns from Groningen that the crew of the British submarine E17, not including the officers, arrived at Groningen yesterday, and were escorted to the internment camp, where they were received by a band composed of interned Englishmen.

They were loudly cheered by their comrades in exile.—Reuter.

FEWER SHIPS BUILT.

The returns compiled by Lloyd's Register of Shipping, which only take into account vessels of 100 tons and upwards, the construction of which has actually begun, show that, excluding warships, there were 420 vessels of 1,363,590 tons gross under construction in the United Kingdom at the close of the quarter ended December 31, 1915.

This is about 173,000 tons less than at the end of the September quarter and about 264,000 tons less than the tonnage building a year ago.

ARMY COUNCIL'S NOTICE TO TROOPS.

PRESS BUREAU, Jan. 10.—In relation to the conservation of the national resources as well as in the interests of good discipline, the Army Council have recently issued general instructions to the troops warning them of the necessity of preventing avoidable damage of all descriptions, including damage to roads, unnecessary disturbance of property and interference with rights of way or means of access.

Orders have also been given that all possible facilities for the cultivation and gathering of crops on land subject to military use should be afforded.

SPRING MAGIC IN JANUARY.

London's Day of Mild Breezes and Warm Sunshine.

OVERCOATS VANISH.

Though hail and snow may possibly await us in the near future, yesterday a wayward spring day crept into our week-old year, and London felt glad accordingly.

With a gentle, balmy wind from the kindly south-west and a sun with real warmth in it, London began a new week's work with a feeling that the almond blossom should be out in the suburban gardens.

Commercial London went out to its mid-day meal without its overcoat, that is how London always pays its first homage to the waxing sun. Conversation over the City luncheon tables quickly turned from the evacuation of Gallipoli and the news of the Sofia air raid to the weather and then to gardening.

JACKETS OF METAL.

Men began to talk of roses and bulbs, and exchange experiences on the results of last year's vegetable growing campaigns.

In normal times tailors welcome the first mild day of the year. Yesterday, however, tailors were more restrained in their joy, for they knew that this spring the new suit of too many customers will have metal buttons.

Many tailors are making smart little steel jackets for shells in munition factories.

But perhaps it was in the parks that the full glory of the wandering day was seen.

Men react to the sun more quickly than women—the women retained their furs, but more than half the men had shed their overcoats.

ARMY STORES CASE.

The case concerning the alleged theft of Government stores from the Army base at Dunkirk was mentioned at Portsmouth Police Court yesterday.

Inspector Hayman, the police officer, who, disguised as a vanman, delivered a case of goods, applied that Frederick New and Hilda Beeston might be further remanded for eight days.

Replying to the Bench, Inspector Hayman said that two other persons had been arrested, and when next the case came on a charge of an entirely different and a much more serious character would be preferred.

A remand was granted.

FIRE AT KRUPP'S.

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 10.—According to the *Frankfurter Zeitung*, a fire broke out on Saturday evening in the models shed at Krupp's works at Essen.

The fire soon spread to an adjoining building containing the wheel workshop. Both buildings were completely destroyed.—Reuter.

A brilliant caricature that discloses the real character of the chief lion.

THE KING OF CRIMINALS.

MAKING ATTEMPT THAT THROWS MUCH NEW LIGHT ON THE KAISER'S SINISTER CHARACTER.

By R. WOOD LEIGH.

on the throne, the Kaiser has driven might and main to the world that it is the greatest monarch of all time—veritable king among kings. What is more, it appears from all the evidence and observations that he really possesses this amazing, impudent summary of himself—'Ally of God'.

There is even more in the quotation than the actual words contain—they provide an accurate glimpse of at least one side of the character of the man. Throughout his twenty-seven years

The first page

The Penny Pictorial

Now on Sale

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP



Hon. J. S. Coke.

war a prisoner in Germany, and the Hun is not communicative to his prisoners of war.

Should Be a Good Critic.

Captain Coke is in the Scots Guards, and his eight year-old-boy, since he is the son of the new peer's only daughter, now becomes heir to the Burnham peerage. Captain Coke is a half-brother of Lord Leicester, and one of the "Cokes of Norfolk." He had been named not long since as a possible parliamentary candidate for Mid-Norfolk. He should have even a bigger claim on the constituency now should he choose to stand when he comes home. I imagine Captain Coke would prove a good critic of possible pro-German policy.

A Fact-and-Figure Man.

Mr. Hewins, who showed in the House yesterday how to mobilise our economic resources and smash up German trade, is one of our parliamentary "high-brows." He is a professor of economic science, and although he seldom speaks he always "gets a House" when he does, for, though he attacks his subject as a coldly calculating man of science, he has a happy knack of presenting his arguments lucidly and brightly.

Mr. Bowles's Future.

A member told me in the House of Commons lobby last night that Mr. Gibson Bowles's chivalrous action in withdrawing his candidature for St. George's, Hanover-square, in favour of Sir George Reid, has made his friends more anxious than ever to find him a seat at Westminster. There are many who feel he should have been run for Portsmouth. His unrivalled knowledge of naval matters would have made him an ideal representative of this great naval centre.

M.P.s from the Colonies.

Meanwhile, the return of Sir George Reid is awaited with a good deal of interest. Sir George will bring considerable experience of legislative work to Westminster, for he was once a member of the New South Wales Parliament. Only two of the present members have sat in a Colonial Parliament. Mr. Cathcart Wason used to sit in the New Zealand Parliament, and Mr. Joseph Martin was once Prime Minister of British Columbia. Mr. Martin, by the way, has not been seen at St. Stephen's for many months.

Back from the Front.

Yesterday I saw Mr. C. B. Stanton, fresh from his visit to the trenches, and fuming at the result of last week's Labour conference. He is tremendously impressed by his experiences in France, and I fancy we shall hear him saying a few straight things before long.

In Aid of a Hospital.

I am informed that a concert will be given at the Ritz Hotel on Thursday in aid of St. Mary's Hospital for Women and Children at Plaistow, which sorely needs funds, and



Mrs. Freeman.

which is filled just now with the wives and babies of soldiers. The concert is being organised by Mrs. George Freeman, the wife of Major George Freeman and daughter of Mr. J. B. Joel, the financier. Major Freeman is busy "doing his bit."

Never Lost His Temper.

Personally I was very glad to hear last night that Mr. Herbert Samuel has been appointed Home Secretary. He is probably the most brilliant Jew in the country, and can render great services. Mr. Samuel has the reputation of never having lost his temper—a quality that should be fairly useful to him at the Home Office.

Sir John Simon's New Seat.

The ex-Home Secretary seemed much in evidence in the House last night. Several times I saw him flit in and out of the Chamber. By the way, he sat in a fresh place yesterday. He took a seat two benches behind his late Cabinet colleagues—a bench farther away from them than he was last week! His immediate neighbours were Sir Courtenay Warner and Sir Joseph Compton-Rickett. To the latter he had a lot to say.

A New Labour Party?

Do not be surprised if a Patriotic Labour Party should be formed in the early future. The proposal was being seriously discussed in political circles last night.

Where Money is Plentiful.

The provinces are full of money if one is to judge by the enormous crowds thronging the theatres and all places of amusement. A northern correspondent tells me that he has never seen so much money about.

Wigan's Good Taste.

Wigan's favourite comedian is George Formby—who is a native of Hindley, just near Wigan. Formby reciprocates by making specially generous terms when "on" at Wigan.

Dancers in Khaki.

What the northern miners like best is step-dancing, of which they are good critics. They can generally dance well themselves. A Manchester man tells me he saw a couple of miners at a Lancashire station give a fine impromptu exhibition while waiting for a train. They were in khaki.

No Hyphens Wanted.

Here is some "cold comfort" for the Kaiser. A battalion of the Canadian Army recently arrived in England has, I hear, only one rule of admission to its ranks. Every applicant must be an American citizen. Canadian subjects are not accepted.

Expressive Idioms.

"Thundering" and "nous" are two of the expressive words of which Sir Ian Hamilton made use in his Suvla Bay report. It was the Royal Artillery that did "thundering good shooting." "Nous," meaning gumption, is a word greatly in use in Lancashire.

When Turks Maffick.

I was surprised yesterday to hear from a colleague who knows Turkey that our Gallipoli enemies are very fond of "Mafficking." The Turk has a large kind of humour—mainly of the pulling-the-leg variety—but is very sociable. Orthodox Turks are teetotallers, only sipping sherbet and coffee, but the younger Turks have all sorts of dodges for getting alcohol, champagne being their favourite tipples when they have money.

High Life Below Stairs.

One good thing may be said for the well-to-do Turk. When he enjoys himself the whole of his household, including the servants, take part. The lower part of the house is given over to slaves who are born, live and die in the service of one family. When a festival comes round the slaves expect as a right that their master should furnish them not only with extra food, drink and sweets, but also give them money with which to buy each other presents.

The Perfect Maid.

The master to the maid after the wrong phone number has been given three times: "Curse the telephone." The Maid: "I have already done so."

Whisky to Cost More.

A well-known distiller tells me that the price of spirits soon will be increased. The reason is that no whisky is to be put on to the market unless it is three years old, and also on account of so much being required for Government purposes. In the long run the consumer will, of course, have to provide for the extra charges.

Sir George's New Knife.

Sir George Alexander nearly always introduces us to something new in fashions for men when he produces a new play at the St. James's. As the Basker he gives us the latest thing in watch chains. It is of fine platinum, and to match it he wears two smaller chains attached to each side pocket. I suppose his keys are attached to one chain, and perhaps someone has given him a new knife for the other one.

Comedienne and Author.

When I called on Miss Laura Guerite at the Savoy the other day I found her trying a new patriotic song. As she did not know the music she recited the words accompanied by the composer. Miss Guerite was the original singer of "We're glad to see your back again" in America, where she gained much popularity. She is the author of several successful revues, and if she writes her adventures on travelling during war time they should make interesting reading, judging from the thrill some of the stories gave me.

Portia the Second.

To-night Miss Lillian Braithwaite will succeed Miss Hutin Britton at the Strand Theatre as Portia. This will be her first London appearance in that rôle. Like her predecessor, Miss Braithwaite is one of Mr. F. R. Benson's many memorable discoveries. An actress of great versatility and charm, she played Shakespeare in South Africa



Lillian Braithwaite.

before appearing on the London stage in "As You Like It" with Miss Julia Neilson and Mr. William Mollison at the Opera House, Crouch End. Some of her most brilliant successes have been associated with Sir George Alexander's management, and those who saw it are not likely to forget her spirited rendering of the German innkeeper's daughter in "Old Heidelberg."

"Broken English."

What a charming little accent Mlle. Yvonne Granville has. I met her at a dance at the Carlton. She told me that poor Mlle. Delysia had not been well, and she had had suddenly to take over the part again. Mlle. Yvonne confided to me that she didn't think Mr. Cochran was a bit anxious for her to perfect her English. Wise man—there is no music so sweet as broken English.

The End of the Vypres.

A reader in the Royal Fusiliers "Somewhere in France" sends me the latest number of that bright trench newspaper, *The Gasper*, from which I culled this bright verse:

"Two brown Scottish laddies at Ypres
Were harried and worried by snypres;
Their tormentors to flummox
They crawled on their stomachs
And blew up a nest of the vypres."

Tyranny Defeated.

I had the pleasure of seeing a tyrannous taxicab driver defeated yesterday. A Tommy and two friends hailed a crawling taxicab, but the driver was evidently out for bigger game, for he shook his head. Without hesitating a second Tommy jumped on to the footboard. What he said must have been forcible, for the driver stopped, and Tommy bundled his friends in. The last words I heard were: "And if there's any more of this something nonsense, there'll be trouble."

"Pink-uns" and Yellow Boys.

The second lot of armlettees are being called up by means of pink bills. A wit is calling them the "pink-uns." The third lot will be on yellow posters, so presumably they will be known as the "yellow boys."

Miss Margery Maude.

I hear that Miss Margery Maude, the clever daughter of Mr. Cyril Maude and Miss Winifred Emery, is engaged to be married to Mr. Thomas Achelis, of New York. Mr. Achelis is himself an actor, and is known on the stage as Paul Gordon. Miss Maude is now touring in the States in "Paganini." Every playgoer will hope that she will find an opportunity to return to the London stage after her American tour is finished.

Attest or Protest.

"I don't think I should pass the test," said the single man, lamely. "There are only two tests with which you are concerned," replied the recruiting officer, "attest or protest."

An Unfortunate Likeness.

I had a slight shock in Hyde Park yesterday. Walking in one of the side paths was a man who was the double of King Ferdinand of Bulgaria. Two officers stopped and stared at him. The likeness was uncanny. For a moment the idea came that Ferdinand had left a dummy King behind, and had fled here for peace and sanctuary from the Kaiser.

Women Doctors.

No men doctors are to be found in Bolton Infirmary. The staff there is entirely composed of women. It strikes me that Bolton's lot is likely to be the fate of many more northern towns owing to the demands of the R.A.M.C. and our curious policy in enlisting medical students.

Glasgow's New Manager.

Mr. Joseph Wilson, manager of the Tivoli, in the Strand, for many years, has been appointed manager of the Glasgow Alhambra. I recall that he was in business in his early days, but all the time was a distinguished amateur actor, playing strong dramatic parts. It was in the "Gay Parisienne" that he made his first London success by singing "I Wear It Near My Heart." He was a Jack Tar with a bundle of sweethearts' photographs. Eventually he became manager of the Tivoli, where he had appeared as an artist. "Joe," as everyone calls him, is a young middle-aged man, carrying his near sixty years wonderfully.

The Pun Military.

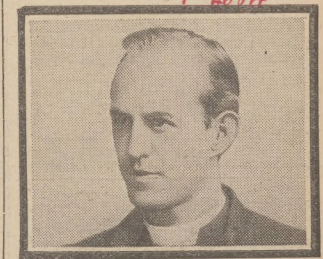
The Russians are making the Austrians churn their wits in their efforts to retain Czernowitz.

Fountain Pen Factories Help.

I hear that the war may create a scarcity of fountain pens. You see, the great factories are busy on Government work—making vulcanite parts for war material.

St. Paul's and the Canon.

Canon Alexander, the treasurer of St. Paul's Cathedral, has made the startling discovery that the central pier supporting the dome of St. Paul's is in a state of "senile decay." That description can hardly be said to apply to the Canon, who is one of the most vigorous and alert of London's clergy, and who, since his appointment to St. Paul's in 1909, has been generally recognised among the most effective pulpit forces in London. Canon Alexander



Canon Alexander.

ander is an Oxford man, and in 1887 he wrote the Newdigate Prize Poem, the subject being "Buddha." His father was an Archbishop and his mother was the writer of that well-known hymn, "There is a green hill far away."

THE RAMBLER.

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IT makes no difference whether you have had previous lessons or not; whether you are 80 years of age or only 8, we guarantee that you can play the piano to-day by this wonderful and simple system. There are no sharps, flats, or theoretical difficulties to worry you, and no tiresome or wearisome exercises or scales to be learnt. You play correctly with both hands at once. No difficulty or drudgery whatever.

Failure is Impossible.

"You cannot fail." All you have to do is to sit down to the piano with your music and play it at once—Hymns, Dance-music, Songs, Classics, anything.

OVER 50,000 people are playing by it, and are playing perfectly
If they can do it, so can you.

If you are one of the thousands who have tried and failed, have given up learning by the old methods owing to the difficulties, or if you are afraid to begin because of the drudgery, let us tell you all about this wonderful, simple, rapid and perfect Naunton National Music System, which is a real educator. The word "educator" means "to lead out" or "to draw out." It does not mean "to cram in." Our system draws out the musical powers of our students from the very first lesson. Take advantage of the offer we make on the coupon below, and by return of post you will receive five tunes, which we guarantee you can play; thus you can prove for yourself the simplicity of our system and the accuracy of our statements. This small outlay will open up the delights of the vast realm of music to you and give you many years of purest pleasure.

No one need ever say again, "I wish I could play"; everyone can do it to-day.

READ WHAT PEOPLE ARE SAYING.

From a Composer: "I think it A1, easy, excellent. Any person could understand it."

This from a Pupil who has taken nine lessons out of the fifty which comprise the whole system: "I had tried to learn under many masters for about nine years, but I just had to give it up. I can read and play by your system easily."

This from a Pupil who has taken only six lessons: "I can play well, and am teaching two of my friends."

From a Musician who has composed over 3,000 popular songs: "I consider it the most ingenious invention in connection with music I have ever seen."

From a Proud Mother: "Florrie can play splendidly, and I can play also. Your system is certainly splendid, and is just as easy as you say."

From a Pupil who thinks that one good turn deserves another: "I am recommending it to all my friends, and two of them, are sending to you for their lessons."

From many Pupils whose testimony can all be rolled into one: "When reading your advertisement I could scarcely believe that any system could achieve what was there stated. But on studying your first lesson I realised that at last a system had been discovered which would help persons who formerly held the idea that to play the piano was utterly beyond them. Naunton's National Music System is splendid. It is the acme of simplicity, and is as perfect as it is simple."

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NOTE.—Please fill in Postal Order payable to Naunton's National Music System, Ltd.

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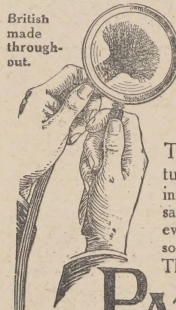


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Try also Mackintosh's Mint de Luxe, Café de Luxe and Chocolate de Luxe, all very "de Luxe."



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These strands are plaited together in the form of a flat tube. That is why they are so strong: why they give infinitely longer wear than the ordinary boot lace, and yet at the same time are sufficiently elastic to give the greatest comfort. And every one of these strands has been dyed with absolutely fast colours, so that Paton Laces always retain their appearance.

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PATON'S BOOT & SHOE LACES

Boot Laces for Ladies' & Gent's wear 2d. & 3d. per pair.
Shoe Laces (flat and tubular) do. 3d. do.
Leather Laces do. 4d. & 6d. do.

The tags cannot come off

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These stocks are not specially bought for the Sale, but are our usual samples of high class quality and manufacture. Ladies will be well advised to secure Furs while they can get them at reasonable prices, as values will soon be abnormally high.

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Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, JANUARY 11, 1916.

NO MORE WOBBLING!

MR. GIBSON BOWLES'S recent gallant withdrawal from his candidature at St. George's, Hanover-square, was a well-designed compliment to the distinguished Australian, Sir George Reid, who would have been his competitor: one man's homage, expressing the gratitude and admiration we all owe to Australia in this war.

Such good fighters, with assured convictions, as Mr. Gibson Bowles—men who in peace may have appeared too persistent in what it has been the fashion to call "nagging" the Government—are, by one of the reversals of the time, obviously better servants of the country now than the wobbling type of parliamentary lawyer.

This learned and legal type has already caused the public sufficient worry—worry very well supported. The intense anxiety of Gallipoli—ending in the recognition of the failure of that new Walcheren expedition—was admirably borne. Anxieties about the higher command, anxiety about "our great advance," anxiety about the blockade—all has been patiently "seen through." But at last it is clear, we think, that on certain points that same public cannot bear any more of the six months too late school.

It will not stand any more "gamblers" of Dardanelles magnitude, it will not stand any further preservation of big reputations at the expense of our men's lives, and it will not have any wobbling about the food supply of Germany.

On this last issue Mr. Gibson Bowles is for "thorough" as the only word—his books and his sayings show him to be staunch. That is why one would be glad to see him at his post. Not till March, 1915 (the Foreign Office White Paper told us the other day) did our blockade of Germany begin. More than six months too late this time! Why? Because our pre-war sophists had entangled us in a net of restrictions—against which the "nagging" type so firmly protested at the time. We thought we could fight what is peculiarly the British portion of the war with hands partially bound. And possibly the parliamentary lawyers would never have moved without certain nagging newspapers. The Foreign Office, however, cannot be expected to admit the fact of such pressure from the mere public opinion that always runs in advance of lawyers, and they attribute the changed attitude since March, 1915, to "the actions of the German Government."

Yet even now—getting on for March, 1916—neutral food gets through to Germany and prolongs the war.

How much food, and why?

To these questions the Foreign Office White Paper the other day seemed to be a reassuring reply. Much more, indeed, is being done than any lawyer wanted to do last year. We have the system of guarantees by importers, the complete stoppage of German exports, the scrutiny of neutral shipments, the denial of bunker coal to all neutral vessels that will not refuse cargoes for German destination, and, finally, a system of rationing whereby only normal imports are permitted to bona fide neutrals.

It is no doubt this last system of rationing that needs stricter control, in order that the blockade of Germany may be complete, and the war brought nearer to an end. Only last Thursday we published a Dutch firm's advertisement offering Vienna more of those neutral foods! Evidently, then, while the Foreign Office grasps the principle it is not yet strong on the practice. We must tighten our grip every week; and in this task the public, the newspapers and men like Mr. Bowles, in or out of the House of Commons, must strengthen the resolution of the lawyers.

W. M.

HOW WAR AFFECTS THE SILENT CLERK.

WILL IT PUT AN END TO HIS DOLL'S HOUSE?

By HAROLD BEGGIE.

NOT a word of protest issues from his lips. And his wife keeps the same silence. But if you could enter invisibly their little bedroom, and stand listening in the darkness to what they are saying to each other just now, you would be astonished how great is the burden which presses on their minds. Respectability, you see, is shivering in all its parts and rocking to its very foundations.

My right honourable friends, and honourable and learned gentlemen, much occupied in raising sufficient supplies to spend nearly £6,000,000 a day, are oblivious to the existence of the clerk; and in their natural and patriotic anxiety to rain shells upon the Kaiser's palace in Berlin quite overlook the little red-brick doll's house in the suburbs where Mr. and Mrs. Clerk are just

of the Exchequer, peering about for £6,000,000 a day, is laying his hands on part of the clerk's annual income. And when Mrs. Clerk goes shopping she finds that, in consequence of the war, everything is dearer. Bread is dearer. Sugar is dearer. Unfortunately, the appetites of the growing children are the same. War has not affected those tiny digestions. Parliament has devised no scheme for relieving children (children who want to go and kill the Kaiser, and so are hungrier in consequence) on air and optimism. But bread is dearer. Sugar is dearer. Everything is dearer.

HIS INCOME-TAX.

And the clerk pays a higher income-tax; he pays twopence for a letter which used to go for a penny, ninpence for the telegram which cost sixpence, and whenever he looks at his newspaper he reads about these £6,000,000 a day. How much of the final bill will fall upon him? A pound or two more, and his hair will be grey. There are thousands and thousands of these little dolls' houses, not only in the suburbs of London, but in the suburbs of every town and city throughout the country. The occupiers be-

EDUCATION.

WILL OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS BE REFORMED AFTER THE WAR?

CHARACTER TRAINING.

I CANNOT help thinking that correspondents to *The Daily Mirror* who declaim so forcibly the public school education are those who have never had such an education, and who are, necessarily, quite unable to recognise the very powerful influence for good that these institutions exert over a boy's character and mind.

"W. P.," of course, confounds the qualities which go towards making the perfect leader with those qualities which go towards the making of the excellence of our rank and file.

"Paterfamilias's" letter, I am afraid, is the result of a disturbed "nap" after lunch. Youth is thoughtless, you see, and does not require the postprandial "forty-winks."

The English public school does not pretend to be a mere cramming machine, like the German gymnasium, but nobody can deny that it is the place where the principles of honour, courage, fair play and clean living.

Send your boy to a place where he will get the ideals of a real English manhood firmly lodged in his young mind. Any twopenny, halfpenny crammers will make up for deficiencies in mere book-work afterwards. N. W. W.

THEY MAKE BRITONS.

COMPLAINTS against our great public schools are generally well founded; but, at the same time, it is idiotic to urge them.

Imagine a dog fancier objecting to one bull-dog because its legs were insufficiently banded; and to the next bull-dog because it had not the speed of a greyhound!

Picture to yourselves a letter to your paper from Jack Johnson or Sam Langford proving conclusively the futility of an education at the Royal College of Music for developing a quick eye and a devastating punch! Oh, yes, they could certainly make out a good case!

Again, comparatively few really dainty ladies of fashion keep tins of Pénard's sardines on their toilet tables ready for instant use; yet they are the very best sardines!

The point is, that public schools turn out, or endeavor to turn out, the traditional Englishman; so if you cannot in your heart of hearts say Englishmen "with all your faults I love you still," don't send your boys to public schools. H. MORGAN-BROWNE.

IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 10.—At this season all plants that have evergreen foliage are valuable in the garden. The pretty thrift ("sea pinks"), for instance, looks quite cheerful to-day growing at the margin of a long border. They will grow well in any soil and are especially useful in very dry positions.

The "great thrift" has tall and handsome flowers and is welcome for cutting. Division should take place when the plants get too large. This may be done next month. E. F. T.

JOHN BULL FIGHTS WITH BOTH HANDS—



—Much to the surprise of Big and Little Willie, who hoped he would cling to his old prejudices even if they made him lose the war.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

now discussing ways and means. But which of us, knowing something of London's multitudinous life, does not feel great compassion for the serious and urgent predicament of the clerk? It is one of the tragedies of war.

He had laid the foundations of his domestic life before the wild beast of slaughter broke free from its cage. He had calculated everything to a nicety. On one side of his balance-sheet was his annual salary; on the other his life insurance premium, his fire insurance premium, his rent, his rates and taxes, his housekeeping (including dress), his servant's wages (plus her insurance), his travelling and teashop luncheon expenses. There was a small balance over, the item of sundries; these sundries including a subscription to charities, Christmas-boxes to the postman and the butcher's boy, and perhaps a pound or two over in case of illness. But everything, as I say, was calculated to a nicety. And now, war at £6,000,000 a day.

He looks at his three children and wonders what is to become of them. For the Chancellor

long to no trade union; they are in the position of having to take what they can get; and they work very hard to earn what they do get. When they married they knew that they were taking an enormous risk. When the first child came their joy was clouded by the thought that they had given hostages to fortune. When they insured their lives they wondered for how long they would be able to make the sacrifice of those annual premiums. Always life has been for them a little difficult, a little anxious.

And this was in the piping times of peace. God help the poor clerk now, in these grandiloquent days of Armageddon! He was not built for a world in flames, for the break-up of civilisations, for the sudden outbreak of murderous Weltpolitik. That little red-brick doll's house was never roofed with peaceful slates to support the thunderbolt of £6,000,000 a day. He and his house were fashioned for the long security of a Christian era.

Life has always pressed heavily upon him. It was hard to wait and wait through the sur-

ging days of youth for marriage. And in marriage it was hard work to pay the increasing rates and keep up a decent appearance. But, silent in that struggle, always silent, never a fighter, never a grumbler, never anything even of a passive resister, the clerk is silent now.

Let those of us who feel pity for him (his unmarried brothers are fighting and dying for us) do what we can to ease his burdens. Let us tell our members of Parliament the mind of our civilian division should take place when the plants get too large. This may be done next month. E. F. T.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Time was when a Christian used to apologise for being happy. But the day has always been when he ought to apologise for being miserable. —Drummond.

LITTLE ORPHAN RECEIVES HER FATHER'S MEDAL.

P. 17347



General Cousin speaking to a little orphan at the Invalides, Paris, where he handed decorations to the widows and children of soldiers who fell on the field of honour. He had words of consolation for all the recipients.

THE MANSION HOUSE AS A RECRUITING OFFICE.

P. 1162 A



The Lord Mayor welcomed the men in person and shook hands with them.

P. 1162 A



Sir Charles Wakefield, the Lord Mayor, presides over the attestations at the Mansion House, which has been opened as a recruiting office.—(Daily Mirror and Central Press.)

SEA FIGHT. TO BE A

P. 18455

P. 1659



Harry Playle, of Grimsby, awarded the D.C.M. He was wounded during a successful action against a German submarine in the North Sea last summer.



Admiral Sir who, it is expected, will be promoted to the rank of Admiral.

A SHELL-BATTERED



A French official photograph which will help to show the damage done by the enemy's bombardment of the city.

WARNS CITIES.

P. 11915 D



An Italian outpost on the mountain tops. He warns big cities when he sees an enemy aeroplane.

AT A GERMAN LABOUR EXCHANGE.

P. 11915 D



Thousands of women in Germany have been reduced to poverty and have had to offer their unskilled labour in order to make a living.

P. £5,000 GIFT

P. 11929



The Nawab of Bahawalpur, who has given £5,000 to the Punjab aeroplane fund. His Highness, who is only eleven, rules over 780,641 people.—(Vandyk.)

Meux,
and for
(c)

CH IN FRANCE.

g. 11911 C.



see how the Germans have bom-
barded them they were churches.

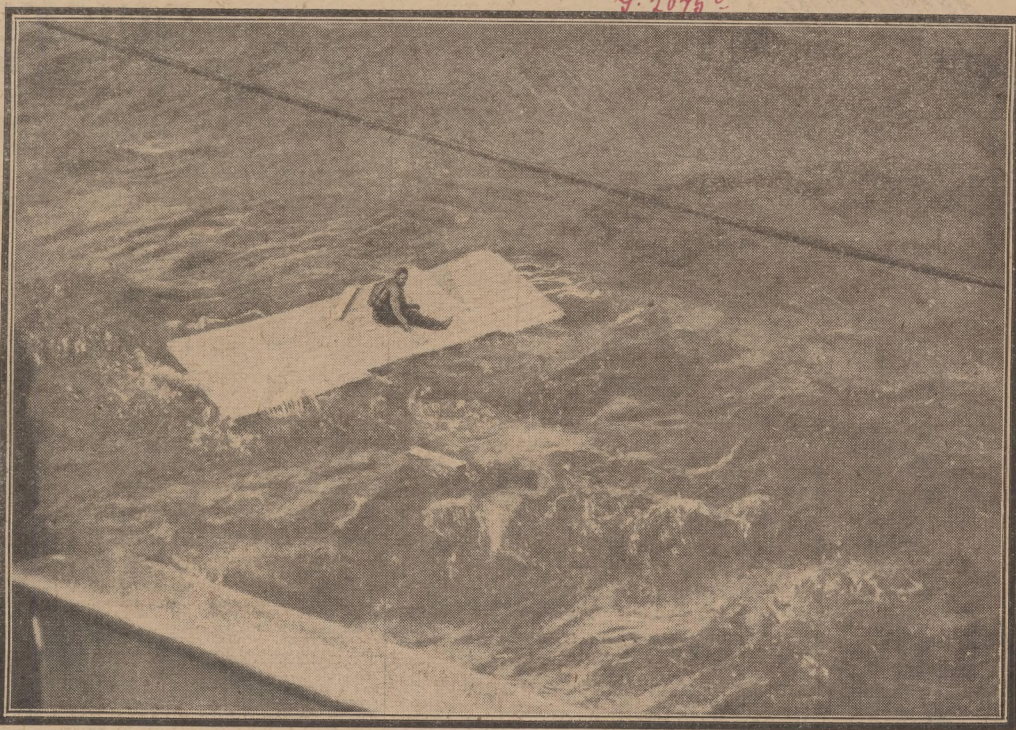
WHERE THE ENEMY IS WELL TREATED.



...pe formed by prisoners of war at Amherst, Nova Scotia. They ap-
pear to have a good time, and have everything but their freedom.

RESCUED FROM A RAFT IN THE MEDITERRANEAN.

g. 2075 C.



How an R.F.A. man escaped after a submarine "incident" in the Mediterranean. He was lucky enough to get aboard this piece of plank-
ing, on which he floated until picked up by a steamer. He is wearing a lifebelt.

DID NOT GO OFF.

g. 11149.



A German bomb which was
dropped by an enemy air-
man at the front. It failed
to explode.

ANY PORT IN A STORM: SAILORS SLEEP IN A CHURCH.

g. 1615

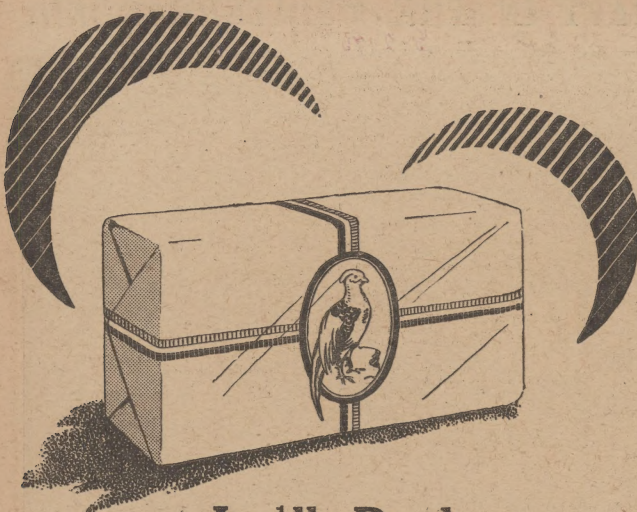


Though the font made a hard pillow he slept soundly throughout the night.

g. 1615



About 400 bluejackets who came ashore for a concert held by the Tyne Mission to Seamen were quartered for
the night in a church.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



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Fat Reduction, and are much improved, not only in appearance, but in general health. Her method reduces burdensome fat from any part of the body—a reduction that lasts. Large numbers of grateful letters are pouring into Miss Hartland daily, and it will not be long before the present edition of her book will be exhausted. The book is just off the press, and it is certainly a work of art. Beautiful photographs lend an artistic touch to the fascinating style in which the book is written. It is wonderfully instructive, and it is proving a great benefit to the over-stout.

Miss Hartland, who has considerable means, has kindly consented to send a copy of her book free to anyone interested in her discovery. All she asks is that two penny stamps be enclosed for postage. Simply state that you would like a copy of her book, "Weight Reduction Without Drugs," and address your letter to Miss Winifred Grace Hartland (Dept. 89), Diamond House, Hatton Garden, London, E.C.

"Saved a lot of anxiety."

ET. Rly., Palaman District, Jajpla, India, July 22nd, 1915.

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Dear Sir—By mere chance I came to know the value of Woodward's Grippe Water. I have given it to my baby from her infancy, and I assure you it has saved me a lot of anxiety. It is excellent for immediate relief in griping pain, etc., and is also a very good preventive.

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ANALOGUE OF HIS WORK

By RUBY M. AYRES

New Readers Begin Here.

CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

JEAN MILLARD an unusually good-looking girl of distinction, but very wilful.

ROBIN O'NEIL, Jean's guardian, aged about thirty-seven. He is the quiet, strong type of man.

CAVIN DAWSON, an easy-going young fellow with a small private income. He is easily led.

THERE is a dead silence in the breakfast room between Jean Millard and her aunt, Miss Lytle. Jean has just heard that her aunt has written to her guardian, Robin O'Neil, and that he is coming over to look after her.

"I won't stand it, I'll make him sorry that he ever decided to come home and look after me," Jean said suddenly, thinking of Gavin Dawson. Her heart gives a queer little jump. "He has been the one bright spot in her life."

She sees him and tells him what has happened. Gavin realises that he is losing her, and asks her to marry him.

When Jean explains that in six months' time she will have control of her own money, they both arrange to marry secretly at once. It is also arranged that Gavin shall get up a small party to celebrate his licence, and that Jean shall follow the next day.

Their secret is kept, and Gavin departs.

Jean travels up to London. At Euston there is a thick fog. She makes her way through a lot of vague figures to the meeting-place under the clock.

There is no one there. After waiting a long time she catches at the arm of a tall figure walking by. "Gavin," she calls out. The man turns—it is not Gavin. It is an utter stranger.

The man, seeing how upset she is, offers what assistance he can. When Jean has time to look at the stranger properly she finds that there is something in his face.

She tells him all that has happened. The stranger takes the situation very seriously. "I cannot leave you like this," he says. "I must help you. Let me give you my card."

Jean takes it. Then she gives a little stifled cry. The man looks at her. "You are Robin O'Neil's cousin, Miss Lillian Fisher, where she had originally been going."

In the meantime, after to Gavin, Lillian Fisher, and finds out that she is the Mrs. Lillian Fisher to whom Jean was supposed to be going. From her remarks that Jean is penniless, and that she is unknown to her, Robin O'Neil has been keeping her.

He writes at once to Jean, telling her not to come up, as she will be disappointed. She writes a little while. This letter Jean does not get.

Jean and Robin do not get on at all well. When Jean writes a letter to him, he postpones it to a little while. She is furious, and in revenge goes to a baccarat party, where she wins £15. Gavin is left a lot of money.

Jean is compelled to ask Robin for some more money. He refuses in order to stop her gambling. Jean is furious, and she goes away and loses £25 to a youth named Douglas Symons.

She decides to try her luck again in order to get the money back. But instead of winning she loses a lot more.

O'Neil again refuses to help her, and again she plays. At the end of the evening, Symons, after behaving like a cad, tells her that she now owes him £210. In desperation, Jean asks Robin for more money.

He refuses, and, stung by her taunts, he tells her that she is really penniless.

Jean is terribly shocked, and her thoughts turn to Gavin to save her. She consents to his buying an engagement ring, and he says he will pay Symons the money. When Robin sees the ring he is surprised out of himself, and it comes to Jean that he cares for her more than he shows.

In a game of hide-and-seek Jean is pursued by Symons. In trying to escape from his unpleasant personality she is not at all successful. Robin covers her, and she suddenly finds herself in his arms.

"WHAT HAVE I DONE!"

FOR just a moment Jean hardly realised where she was, or what had happened. She was conscious of having made the slightest movement towards O'Neil—not conscious of anything till she found that her head was resting against his shoulder, and that his arms were holding her fast.

It all seemed part of a dream; part of an impossible unreality, till suddenly he turned his head, and bending, kissed her.

"Oh, my dear—my dear," he said, in a whisper.

She understood then; understood that all along the days and weeks had been leading up to this; understood that she had never really hated this man—that she had really loved him from the very first moment when she met him eyes through the fog at Euston.

He had always been her master, and, in her heart, she had always known it. The endless quarrelling and scenes between them had just been because she could not at first bear to have him will broken, bear to acknowledge that she had at last found the strong hand that was to guide her life; the strong heart that was to take her and all her wilfulness into its safe keeping.

Gavin was forgotten—everything but the perfect happiness of the moment; everything but the sense of safety and security that seemed to envelop her from the moment when Robin O'Neil took her in his arms.

This was the end of all her troubles. She felt like a tired child who has lost its way, and after wandering many, many miles away has at last come home.

Robin tried to see her face; he tried to raise it with a hand beneath her chin, but she resisted him.

"Oh, don't!" she said, in a smothered voice. "Oh, I don't want you to look at me!"

They were quite alone on the wide landing; the house was very still save for the haunting strains of that waltz tune in the drawing-room below.



Jean Millard.

Jean's heart felt as if it were beating up in her throat; her mind was in a turmoil. She hardly knew whether she felt happy or utterly wretched. Some last faint desire to defy him even now woke for a moment; it seemed such a dreadful thing to have happened, so—undignified—that after all her strong will and determination she had given in at the first compelling look from him, and lay in his arms as perfectly happy and contented as if—as if—

She lifted her head suddenly; the thought of Gavin had flashed through her mind.

The sense of security died away; her face flamed. She could not look at O'Neil; the heavy diamond ring on her left hand seemed like a leaden weight.

"Oh," she said, in soft distress, "oh, what have I done?"

"Dearest!" He tried to draw her back to his arms, but she resisted him. She would not raise her eyes. "Please let me go! I . . . oh, I can't!"

She turned away from him and fled down the stairs.

O'Neil let her go. His grave eyes were shining; there was a sort of triumph in his whole bearing; it seemed impossible that a few moments ago he had felt utterly dejected and out of sorts with all the world.

He felt ten years younger as, after a few moments, he squared his shoulders and went slowly down the stairs to the drawing-room.

Jean was there; she was standing beside Lillian, her hand through Lillian's arm. She cast a quick, frightened glance at Robin when he entered. He caught it, and his heart began to thump; he loved to think that there was a sweet secret between them, that although she still wore another man's ring it was him alone for whom she cared. He had known it instinctively when she lay for that moment against his heart—felt it most certainly in the soft trembling of her lips as he kissed them.

For the time he was content; for the moment he did not want to think ahead—the present was all sufficient.

Lillian introduced Mr. Stanger to Jean; the old man looked at her with kindly eyes.

"I knew your father very well—many years ago, my dear," he said.

"Did you?" Jean's face flushed; she looked up at him; she was always pleased to hear some one speak of the wonderful "dad" whom she had never forgotten, the man who had always stood out a vague, and yet perfect, memory, even though she had long since forgotten O'Neil, and the part he had played in her life all those years ago.

"He was a very dear friend of mine," Stanger was saying. "You—you are like him, my dear—you remind me of him very much."

"I am glad," said Jean simply. She liked this man; she liked his voice, and the expression of his eyes.

"You were a little girl in short frocks when I met you," he said again. "A little girl who was very, very fond of someone whom you called 'Robin dear.' His eyes twinkled; he looked up at O'Neil, who was standing close by. "Isn't that so, O'Neil?" he asked. "I am just reminding this young lady of the days when there was nobody in the world like 'Robin dear.' Ha-ha!"

he laughed reminiscently. "And now I hear she has turned out to be fickle, like all the rest of her delightful sex, and is going to marry another Prince Charming—eh?"

Jean had flushed crimson; her eyes sought Robin's in a scared sort of way.

"You must introduce me to your future husband, my dear," Stanger went on. "I have seen him, of course—Mrs. Fisher pointed him out to me—a fine young fellow—a very fine young fellow, if I may be allowed to say so."

Jean could not answer; she felt tongue-tied and wretched. She knew that Robin spoke for her; turned the channel of the conversation. She felt unutterably grateful to him; he always seemed to be doing things for her, she thought, with a little ache at her heart, and she had deserved it so little.

Pansy Rutherford came up to the group. "Lillian—we're tired of being children; we're going to play cards. What do you say, Country Mouse?"

"I!" Jean stared. "Oh, no, I don't think I care to . . . I'll come and look on."

What nonsense! Pansy turned to Gavin. "Mr. Dawson, come and persuade your future wife to try her luck at cards again. She's lost terribly lately, poor darling; but to-night—with that brand-new ring on her hand, she ought to win."

"Of course, she'll play," said Dawson quickly. He moved round to where Jean stood; he put an arm about her waist. "Come along, darling—you and I will run the bank together—shall we?"

Jean was in torture. She knew that Robin was watching her. She felt her cheeks burning. She tried to smile; she shook her head.

"I don't want to play—I really don't . . . please."

Pansy had turned away. Gavin bent closer to her. "Don't refuse, Jean—it looks bad. . . . It won't matter if you do lose—we can afford it." His voice was a little quick and excited.

JEAN KNOWS THE TRUTH.

JEAN had to exert all her will to keep from pushing him from her; she hated herself for ever having consented to marry him; she loathed the thought of that cheque which he had given her; how could she ever tell him—explain to him that she had made a mistake—that she did not care for him—did not want him; that already—so soon after she had given him her promise, she had let another man kiss her—tell her he loved her.

And she loved him, too! When she saw Robin walk away with Pansy Rutherford it was all she could do to keep from calling to him, rushing after him; she hated to see him with another woman; she wanted to be with him herself; she hated Gavin because he kept her standing there—hated him because he looked at her and spoke to her as if he had bought her body and soul; she moved away from him restlessly. "Oh, very well . . . I'll play . . ."

They went into the library; everyone was crowding round the table. She caught a glimpse of Douglas Symons, flushed and talkative, relating some wonderful experience he had had at baccarat; a little shiver seized her; she had thought to escape this nightmare for ever; she was being dragged back to it unwillingly—against her wish. Tears doated in her eyes.

She looked round for Robin. "Surely he could help her—she did not want to play with him in the room; she hated to feel that she was already going against his wishes; she wondered what he would think if she told him."

He met her eyes; he came across to Gavin. "I don't think Jean cares to play, Dawson; she looks tired."

Gavin flushed. He shot a swift glance at Jean.

"Jean is pleased to play, I think," he said, defensively. There was a touch of temper in his voice. Jean broke in hurriedly.

"Oh, I should like to play—I love playing. I'm not a bit tired, really."

She drew a row between the two men, and she instinctively knew by her own heart how Robin must be feeling.

She took her seat at the table. Her cheeks were crimson; her hands shook as she counted

some money on to the table which Dawson had given to her. She wondered if O'Neil had seen him do so—her nerves were all on edge. She could not look at O'Neil, though she knew that he was sitting just opposite to her beside Mrs. Rutherford. She had never felt so dreadful in all her life. She wondered if any other woman in the world had ever found herself in such a position.

She looked round at the group of faces with feverish eyes; Symons was looking at her with a hateful smile; O'Neil was looking at her at all—she turned to Gavin desperately.

"It will be your fault if I lose. . . . you'll have to pay the losses."

She did not mean to say it. The words escaped her unknowingly. She looked appealingly at Robin, but he did not seem to have heard.

Gavin laughed happily—he loved everyone to see him there beside her; loved everyone to know that he was rich enough to buy this little girl all she wanted. Already he thought of her as his wife; under cover of the table he touched her hand.

Jean drew it away quickly. She had a horrible feeling that Robin knew Dawson had touched her—she wondered how long she would be able to sit there without screaming out—or doing something ridiculous.

It was almost a relief to look up presently and find that both Robin and Pansy Rutherford had left the table; Symons looked after them and made a laughing remark; Jean felt as if she could have struck him.

She was glad Robin had gone, and yet—she hated to know that he was with Pansy; she could not keep her attention on the game; she was asked loudly—she was unconscious that everyone was looking at her; she began to lose—Gavin gave her more money; he did not mind in the least; he liked to feel that she was dependent on him. At last Lillian ventured a word of faint remonstrance.

"Jean—you'll lose a fortune at this rate."

Jean looked up, but she hardly heard what had been said; her whole being was with Robin. What was he doing? Why had he gone away? Why was Pansy not playing? She felt a childish desire to burst out crying; it made it all the more difficult to bear because she knew that it was all her fault—that she had got herself into this intolerable situation.

Symons held the bank now; he sat next to her, and at the head of the table.

Your luck has not turned, Miss Millard," he said in his suave voice. "I really think you are the most unlucky player I have ever met."

There was a sort of familiarity in his voice; Jean did not answer. Gavin scowled; he disliked Symons; it hurt her a real pleasure to know that the cheque with which Jean had paid her debt to Symons bore his signature; he knew that Symons had wished to marry Jean; the knowledge made him doubly triumphant.

"This must be the last bank to-night," said Symons.

(Continued on page 14.)



Let the Quaker save money for YOU—

Don't make sacrifices to pay high prices for bacon, eggs and beef. Quaker Oats will do you more good and actually save money. The delicious flavour of Quaker Oats appeals to young and old. It is the perfect food—all nourishment, no waste. Easily digested.

You are not taking full advantage of the unequalled food value and economy of Quaker Oats if you use it only for porridge. Send for free recipes.

QUAKER OATS LTD., FINSBURY SQ., LONDON, E.C.

Quaker Oats

The Crying Baby

If your baby is not getting on, not gaining in weight, is troubled with indigestion or constipation, always crying, try Savory & Moore's Food, and you will be surprised what an immense difference a day or two's feeding on this excellent food will make. Particulars of the following cases were supplied quite voluntarily by the parents, who were so pleased with the food that they have allowed their letters to be published for the benefit of others.

"82, White Hart Lane, Barnes.

"My little son, now five months old, and weighing 15lb., seemed falling off considerably until he was six weeks old, when I commenced using your Food, and I am pleased to say he has made marvellous progress. Baby's condition speaks for itself; he has bright eyes, a clear skin, and plenty of good firm flesh. I might add that I tried six different foods before yours, none of which he could digest."

"E. M. Doggett."

"The Fold, Chaddeley, Corbett,
Near Kidderminster.

"I cannot speak too highly of your most excellent Food. My little girl's weight was not increasing as it ought to have done, her flesh was flabby, and when awake she was always crying. I sent for a sample tin of your Food, and the result has been really wonderful. Last week she gained 12oz., and this week 15oz. Her flesh is becoming beautifully firm and healthy, and when awake she is always thoroughly contented and happy."

"D. Blakeway."

For the convenience of those who have not yet tried their Food, Messrs. Savory & Moore are making a special offer of a

FREE TRIAL TIN

which will be sent on receipt of stamps for postage only. This tin is not a mere sample, but contains quite sufficient food for a thorough trial. If you fill in the coupon below and send it with 2d. in stamps for postage, the free trial tin will be forwarded by return with full directions. Send at once.

FREE COUPON

To Savory & Moore Ltd, Chemists to the King,
New Bond St. London. Please send me the Free
Trial Tin of your food, I enclose 2d. for postage.

Name

Address

D. Mr. 11/11/16.

HOW TO END ALL STOMACH MISERY.

SOME GOOD ADVICE BY A PHYSICIAN.

Here in England, where our damp climate compels us to eat heavy foods in order to keep our bodies warm, nearly everyone suffers with some form of stomach trouble. Many people take a little magnesia or pepsin when their stomach troubles them, and often they find no relief, and wonder why. The truth is, said a noted specialist recently, that nine-tenths of us suffer from stomach trouble, simply because our tired digestive organs are overworked to such an extent that we cannot assimilate or digest the food we eat.

Magnesia or pepsin will sometimes give temporary relief, but they cannot effect a permanent cure. If you have a feeling of fullness after meals, bad taste in the mouth, dizziness, sour stomach, gas, indigestion, pain in the Colon or Bowels, go to your chemist and get one ounce of carmalum compound, about 3s. worth, and take from eight to ten drops in a tablespoonful of water three times a day after meals. It tastes pleasant, stimulates the appetite, and has a gentle, yet invigorating action on the liver, which is excellent for those who are inclined to be troubled with constipation.

The first dose will promptly end the most miserable stomach distress, and in a few days' time your assimilative organs will be toned up and strengthened so that they will perform their work as nature intended. Even a person with a very weak stomach can then eat a hearty meal and digest it without the least feeling of discomfort.

Hundreds of people who have been unable to find relief from the usual old-time stomach remedies have found a permanent cure for their trouble in this simple recipe.—(Advt.)

No MORE GREY HAIR



You can easily avoid that most disquieting sign of age—grey hair—by using VALENTINE'S EXTRACT

(WALNUT SEEDS)
which imparts a natural colour, light brown, dark brown, or black, and makes the hair soft and glossy. It is a perfect, clean and harmless stain, washable and lasting. One fluid, most easy to apply. No colour or stickiness. Does not soil the pillow. Price 1/- 2/- and 5/- per bottle. By post 3d. extra, securely packed. Address—G. J. VALENTINE, 46a, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

A FAVOURITE WITH THE CHILDREN.



The mascot of the 3rd Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, which can be seen daily in the Edinburgh streets with its keeper.

PEOPLE OF INTEREST.



Miss D. Cheetham, of Ewell, engaged to Lieutenant S. E. Hudson, Royal Garrison Artillery.

Miss M. Johnson, daughter of Lieutenant-Colonel C. R. Johnson, to wed Lieutenant G. L. V. Jones.



The Ladies Kathleen, Marian and Nora, the three pretty daughters of the Earl of Huntingdon, photographed at Sharravogue, King's County.

SHADING MOTOR LIGHTS.



Lamp discs for motorists. Their use has been made compulsory in certain areas, and the Motor Union is arranging for their manufacture.

"I MADE IT MYSELF AND IT'S JOLLY COMFORTABLE."



This Mersea maid is testing the hammock she has made for the sailors.

FOR SORE, TIRED FEET, CORNS AND ALL FOOT TROUBLES.

WHAT SOLDIERS DO WHEN FEET ACHE, BURN, SMART, AND PERSPIRE.

Many readers of this paper may be interested to know how I permanently cured the extremely painful foot troubles resulting from my first few days of route marching. After numerous powders and ointments had only increased the torture I consulted my medical man, and he explained that corns, callouses, bunions and blisters are simply indications of injured tissues, but that there is really no need of enduring any form of foot misery a single moment. They can all be instantly relieved and permanently cured by simply resting the feet for about ten minutes in a warm foot bath containing a tablespoonful of ordinary Reudell Bath Salts.



This softens even the worst corns so they come out root and all at the first touch and all calloused places, soreness, and aching will quickly disappear. The feet being the farthest point from the heart to which blood must be forced, foot troubles are often due to shoe pressure and defective circulation in these extremities. By training the feet as above directed you will stimulate the blood circulation, clear out sebaceous matter from the clogged pores, render the skin active, healthy, and free from offensive odour or injurious effects of acid perspiration, and thus banish foot troubles for all time. All chemists keep Reudell Bath Salts ready put in convenient packets, one of which will prove more than sufficient to permanently end all foot misery. A friend to whom I mentioned these salts even tried the treatment for chronic gout and rheumatism with astonishing good results. Try it after coming in footsore from a long walk. You will soon feel like dancing with joy.—H. G. C.—(Advt.)

Gout & Rheumatism

CURED BY

RADIUM

RADIUM repels and expels the dreaded Crystals in uric acid complaints. "Radio" Radium guarantees 5500 penalty to contain Radium and to retain Radio activity for 20 years. Comfortable to wear, no other treatment required. No renewals, no further cost. Price 5s. Harrods, Army and Navy Stores, Barclay, Sedgwick, Whiteley, and all Boots Cash Chemists (all Branches).
Get from THE RADIUM CO., 187, Oxford Street, W.

HOW TO BREAK A BAD COLD.

A NEW RECIPE THAT IS PROVING VERY EFFICACIOUS THIS WINTER.

As there seems to be a regular epidemic of colds and influenza the following valuable recipe will be welcomed by many.

From your chemist secure 1oz. Parmint (Double Strength) 2s. 9d. worth. Take this home and add to it 2 pint hot water and 4oz. of moist or granulated sugar. Stir until dissolved. Take one dessertspoonful four times a day.

This will give instant relief and it is a positive fact that it will break up the most severe cold in the head, chest, back, stomach or limbs often within 24 hours.

The first dose promptly ends the most miserable headache, dullness, sneezing, sore throat, running of the nose, catarrhal discharges and that stupefied feeling that always accompanies a hard cold and influenza.

It is splendid, too, for asthma, whooping cough, croup and chest pains, and best of all you do not have to stay in bed or discontinue your regular duties while taking it.—(Advt.)

For your friend at the front

I VELCON

IS THE IDEAL WINTER BEVERAGE.
Prime beef and vegetables in little cubes. Add boiling water—that's all!



6 cubes, 6d; 12 cubes, 1/-; 50 cubes, 3/6.

SPECIAL OFFER.—Send in 12 tins from 6d. or 6 tins from 1/- tins of Ivelcon for a Free Set of Music (six pieces), 5,000 sets given away to the first 5,000 applicants. This cancels all previous offers, and only music can be exchanged for Ivelcon tins. Address tins to ST. IVEL, LTD. (London Depot), BATTERSEA PARK, S.W.



BABY RICHARDS.

The effect of Virol was wonderful.

28, Star Lane,
Plaistow, E.

Dear Sirs,

When my baby was born she was very small and delicate and gradually lost weight. She was terribly wasted and the doctor said her case was hopeless. I was advised to try Virol and the effect was wonderful. She at once began to gain in weight as you will see by the photograph. She is now eleven months, a fine healthy happy child, and certainly owes her life to Virol. I cannot speak too highly of what it has done for my baby, and advise all mothers to use it for delicate children.

Mrs. RICHARDS.

VIROL

In Measles and Whooping Cough Virol should be given to children of whatever age. Virol increases their power of resistance and recovery and strengthens them against dangerous after effects.

Prices, 1/-, 1/8, and 2/11.

VIROL, LTD., 182-168, Old Street, E.C.

G.H.B.

W.J. HARRIS & GLTD.
The IDEAL Complete with Apron
47/6
Wired-on Tyres, Carriage Paint, Crates Free.
No extras whatever.
ALL KINDS ON EASY TERMS.
Catalogue No. 1 Post Free.
51, Rye Lane, London, and numerous Branches, S.E.

RECIPES TO DARKEN GREY HAIR.

This Home-made Mixture Darkens Grey Hair and Removes Dandruff.

To a half-pint of water add:

Bay Rum 1 oz.
Orlex Compound a small box
Glycerine 1/2 oz.

These are all simple ingredients that you can buy from any chemist at very little cost, and mix them yourself. Apply to the scalp once a day for two weeks, then once every other week until all the mixture is used.

A half-pint should be enough to darken the grey hair, rid the head of dandruff and kill the dandruff germs. It stops the hair from falling out and relieves itching and scalp diseases. It promotes the growth of the hair and makes harsh hair soft and glossy.—(Advt.)

BARGAINS AT SALES IN LONDON SHOPS.

Guide to Shopper in Search of Economical Goods.

FUR COATS AND WRAPS.

Splendid opportunities for economical buying in the sales await the enterprising shopper. But the difficulty is to know just where to find them. The following remarks will help you to a speedy decision:—

At Messrs. Derry and Toms, Kensington High-street, remarkable value is to be found in the fur department. A beautiful natural undyed Russian sable stole, originally priced sixty guineas, is now marked at twenty-five guineas. A very handsome broad long scarf, marked six guineas, is now priced at 59s. 6d.

At Messrs. Gorrings, in Buckingham Palace road, you will find a long list of bargains, including some splendid quality crepe de Chine 40in. wide, in various shades, which is reduced from 5s. 11d. to 2s. 11d.; a charming selection of coloured crepe de Chine, Georgette, soft satin blouses at the special price of 12s. 9d. Ladies' three-button, real French kid black and white and coloured gloves are reduced from 2s. 11d. to 2s. 3d.

Black and coloured model day and evening gowns, the original price being 25s. to 20 guineas, are reduced to 21s., 31s. 6d., 42s., and 58s. 6d.

Pure wool combinations, unshrinkable, and with high or low necks, are offered at the low price of 8s. 11d.

Do not forget the remnant day, which is every Wednesday, at Messrs. Pontings, Kensington High-street. Remnants on this day are offered at half the marked prices.

INEXPENSIVE FUR COATS.

Commencing to-day and during this week, Messrs. Pontings offer about 12,500 yards of tweeds, flannel suiting, worsteds, friezes, etc., 54in. wide, worth 3s. 6d. and 5s. 6d. per yard, and to be cleared at one price, namely, 2s. per yard. No patterns can be sent.

If you want a really inexpensive fur coat, you will find one at Messrs. Stagg and Mantle's sale. A beautiful quality seal cone coat handsomely trimmed with fur is, during the sale, reduced from eighteen guineas to twelve and a half guineas.

An extra full cut swinging coat made of superior seal cone is reduced from eight and a half guineas to £5 19s. 6d., while a fine black pony cloth coat, trimmed with soft black fur, usually priced 52s. 11d., is offered at the sale price of 35s. 9d.

The firm offers splendid value in wrap coats of all descriptions, notably some smart travelling coats in fine quality deerskin, heather mixtures, etc., cut in the new circular swing style and offered during the sale at 52s. 6d.

Messrs. James Shoolbred and Company, Limited, Tottenham Court-road, commence a sale to-day, for three days only. Bargains of every description will be found there in profusion.

A hundred drill skirts are offered at 3s. 9d., half their original price. Thirty evening gowns in various colours are to be cleared at 12s. 9d.

Messrs. Harrods' great one-week sale commences to-day, affording a unique opportunity to obtain personal and household requirements at prices that may not again be possible.

Charming gowns are greatly reduced, including forty evening frocks in taffeta, the usual price of which is five to eight guineas, sale price 52s. 6d.

Bargains are to be found in every department

ANOTHER £1,000 WANTED.

The Daily Mirror Nurse Cavell Memorial Fund, with which Queen Alexandra has so closely identified herself, and which has the support of Queen Mary, has now reached a total of nearly £9,000. A special effort is being made before the fund closes to raise the total to £10,000.

A photographic portrait of Nurse Cavell has been specially produced on white satin.

You can help by selling among your friends at 3d. each these satin portraits, which are beautifully reproduced, and each of which bears a neat facsimile of Nurse Cavell's signature.

Send to The Daily Mirror for a packet of fifty of the portraits and forward the money for them to the fund after you have sold them.

All applications for the portraits should be addressed immediately to the Nurse Cavell Fund, The Daily Mirror, 23-29, Boulevard, London, E.C.

The most recent donations to the fund include one of over £100, collected among the nurses of the London Hospital.

Also a cheque for £40, collected at a football match between the Royal Naval Division and the Royal Engineers.

TWO GALLANT BROTHERS.

The photograph of Brigadier-General Douglas Cayley was inadvertently published in The Daily Mirror last week instead of the portrait of his brother, Brigadier-General Walter de S. Cayley.

It was the latter whom Sir Ian Hamilton mentioned, together with General Baskin, as having achieved great glory.

General Douglas Cayley has been thrice mentioned in his patches, and has been made a Companion of the Order of St. Michael and St. George.

'WE ARE SO GENTEEL.'

Austria's Amazing Request on Behalf of "Better-Class Passengers."

SIR EDWARD GREY'S SCORN.

A frank exhibition of Austrian snobishness is the feature of correspondence with the Austro-Hungarian Government, through the intermediary of the United States Embassy, issued yesterday by the Foreign Office.

It appears that a number of Austrian subjects who are being repatriated, are now on their way to this country from India in the steamship Golconda.

In a Note the Austro-Hungarian Government declares that it holds the British Government "responsible for the lives and well-being of these passengers, the majority of whom are better class people." A petition to the United States Consul by an Austrian prisoner of war asks that "everything be done to ensure the safety of the passengers."

Sir Edward Grey in his reply says:—"I feel bound to express my astonishment that the Austro-Hungarian Government, themselves one of the authors of the danger of submarine attack, should have thought it seemly to endorse this request."

"Not content, however, with doing this, the Austro-Hungarian Government further state that they will hold his Majesty's Government responsible for the lives and well-being of those passengers 'the majority of whom are better class people.'"

"I am at a loss to know why 'better class people' should be thought more entitled to protection from submarine attack than any other non-combatants, but, however that may be, the only danger of the character indicated which threatens any of the passengers on the Golconda is one for which the Austro-Hungarian and German Governments are alone responsible."

"It is needless to add that his Majesty's Government do not propose to take any precautions on behalf of Austro-Hungarian subjects which they do not take on behalf of their own."

CONCERTS AT DUKE'S HOUSE.

The Duke and Duchess of Somerset have kindly lent their house at 35, Grosvenor-square for two concerts which will take place on January 18 and 19 at three o'clock.

The former will be given in aid of the War Emergency Entertainments, while the latter is to assist war funds. Tickets can be obtained from the secretary, 35, Grosvenor-square, at one guinea each.

WILL HUNS ATTACK SALONIKA?

Next Few Days May Reveal Enemy's Plans in Balkans.

GENERALS' CONFIDENCE.

(From a Special Correspondent.)

SALONIKA, Jan. 10.—The next few days are likely to reveal whether the Allies will be attacked in their entrenched camp at Salonika or whether they will be allowed to remain there through the winter—a perpetual menace on the flank of the German line of communications and in secure possession of a taking-off ground for possible offensives in the spring.

During the coming week or two the bridges and tunnel, which the French blew up in their retirement down the railway, that runs beside Vardar, will have been repaired, and if the Germans and Bulgarians are to strike, their most favourable time will have come.

King Constantine, in the interviews that he has given, has been explicit that he will not order his army to oppose the Bulgars, even if Ferdinand's troops do violate Greek territory.

The generals commanding the forces here are entirely confident about the strength of their position.

STRONG FRENCH LINE.

They believe that it is impossible for the position to be carried by assault. The powers of resistance that well-made and stoutly-defended trenches have shown in this war may well justify the generals' assurance.

No part of the line is more thoroughly provided with all the means of defence, of which this war has taught the value, than the sector held by the French, which I visited yesterday.

The French are responsible for the western flank of the Allied front, and their line, starting in the marshes of the Vardar mouth, runs up on the eastern bank of the river for about fifteen miles before it turns eastwards and goes on to join the British sector that follows the chain of lakes right across the head of the Chalcidic Peninsula to the sea at the Gulf of Orfanos on the other side.

Much of this French sector of line is naturally strong, from the military point of view, and in the low-lying swamps that surround the Vardar mouth there is no need to cover the front with a continuous trench line.

This system of relying almost entirely upon artillery fire to protect sections of front is, indeed, characteristic of the French methods of defence.

G. WARD PRICE.

CLEAR YOUR SKIN OF SPOT OR BLEMISH

Is your skin disfigured or irritated by face spots, blemishes, or eczema? Have you an ugly rash you cannot get rid of? Are your hands red, rough or unsightly? If so, there's nothing to despair about. Antexema will rid you of every pimple, rash, or sign of eczema, and restore your skin to a condition of healthy cleanness. Send for free trial of Antexema. The first touch of Antexema gives relief. That horrible, worrying itching that is worse than pain stops immediately you apply Antexema, and soon your trouble disappears for ever. No skin complaint can resist the gentle force of Antexema.

For pimples, eczema of every kind, rashes, the skin ailments of babies, bad legs, bad hands, and every other skin trouble, use Antexema, and use it at once. Remember this! You never will be cured till you use Antexema. The longer you delay, the more you will suffer.

Do your duty to your skin, and get Antexema to-day. Supplied by all chemists and stores everywhere. Also of Boots' Cash Chemists, Army and Navy, Civil Service Stores, Harrods, Selfridges, Whiteleys, Parkes, Taylors' Drug Co., Timothy White's, and Lewis and Burrows, at 1s. 3d. and 3s., or post free, in plain wrapper, 1s. 6d. and 3s. Also throughout India, Australia, New Zealand, Canada, Africa and Europe.

SIGN THIS FORM.

GET ANTEXEMA FREE TRIAL AT ONCE.

To ANTEXEMA, Castle Laboratory, London, N.W.

Please send me family handbook, "Skin Troubles," for which I enclose three penny stamps; also free trial of Antexema and Antexema Soap, the famous skin soap.

Name

Address

"Daily Mirror," 11-1-16.

To Soldiers to be

A Doctor's Word of Advice

The next few months will take many and many a man from desk and office and factory to make of him a soldier.

In thousands of cases, these workers will be 'softened' by their sedentary lives, will indeed be far from fit to tackle their new and arduous duties.

In every such case Hall's Wine will be found most helpful.

Hall's Wine, advises one medical man, is "the most useful and dependable restorative we have." Another doctor declares: "It is impossible to take Hall's Wine without being benefited."

The results achieved by Hall's Wine in Convalescent Homes and Hospitals since the war commenced have proved its wondrous powers for all time.

Hall's Wine

The
Supreme
Restorative

GUARANTEE—Buy a bottle to-day. If, after taking half, you feel no real benefit, return us the half-empty bottle, and we will refund orders.

Large size, 50s. Of Wine Merchants, etc.

STEPHEN SMITH & CO., LTD.

BOW, LONDON.

ENLARGEMENTS

FOR SOLDIERS, SAILORS & CIVILIANS

LIFE 1/3 SIZE
for only Post Paid
WITH FREE COLOURED MINIATURE.

Enclose 1d. stamp extra for the prompt return of your original photo unaltered.

Send us your photo with P.O. for 1/3, and in 14 days we will forward you one of our famous Monochrome Enlargements. 20 x 16, unmounted, and a lovely hand-coloured MINIA-TURE. P.H.E.E. Your Soldier and Sailor friends will appreciate a dainty miniature portrait as a keepsake.

We guarantee satisfaction of money returned. No extra charge for groups or single figures from groups. Better original photo the more life-like the enlargement.

You must write your name and address clearly on every photo before posting, to avoid loss and delay. Colonial and Foreign Orders, postage 4d. extra. Money Orders only accepted. No stamps.

THE MONOCHROME PHOTOGRAPHIC CO., (35) 6, Snow Hill, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.



A large number of soldiers, including many Anzacs, are recuperating at Bath. There is nothing they enjoy better than a ride in a bathchair, which is invariably drawn by a comrade.

NEWS ITEMS.

200,000 Tons of Wheat for Allies.

A portion of the 200,000 tons of wheat which have been sold to the British and French Governments will be milled in Australia, says Reuter.

Patient Donkey Dies.

Jacob, the famous donkey which has been drawing water from Carisbrooke Castle well by means of a huge wheel for twenty-four years, a favourite of Kings and other royal visitors, has just died.

Old Friends.

On landing at Gibraltar recently, Lieutenant Perkin, son of Alderman Perkin, of Greenford, Middlesex, was given a mount which proved to be one he himself had broken in at his father's farm.

Honour for British Admiral.

The French Government, says Reuter, has appointed Vice-Admiral Limpus, Admiral Superintendent of Malta Dockyard, and the French Admiral Dartigue du Fournet Grand Officers of the Legion of Honour.

THE FUNNIEST BOOK OF THE YEAR

is "Daily Mirror Reflections in War-time," Volume IX, of Mr. Haselden's cartoons, which is on sale everywhere. It contains over 100 cartoons, including the "Miss Flapperton" and "The Willies" series. Price 6d. net from booksellers and newsagents, or post free 3d., from the Publisher, Daily Mirror Office, Bouverie-street, E.C.

YESTERDAY'S BOXING.

The fifteen rounds contest between Sid Burns and Corporal Fullerton at the Ring yesterday afternoon ended in favour of Burns, who caused his opponent to retire in the eighth round. In another fifteen rounds Riffman Harry Wood beat Ernie Marsh on points, and Private T. Bull beat Seaman Williams in the ninth round. At night Joe Starmer (Kettering) was disqualified in the first round against Billy Wells (Barnsley) for hitting low. There was a capital attendance at Hoxton Baths, where Young Brooks outpointed Harold Walker, of Salford, in fifteen rounds.

In two ten rounds contests at the National Sporting Club last night Trooper Boyo Reynolds beat Driver Jack Lewis on points, and Ernie Winter beat Tom Hirst also on points.

A MAN OF HIS WORD

(Continued from page 11.)

Lilian presently. She stifled a yawn. "Douglas—what is the time?"

"One o'clock," said Symons. "Really the last bank! Miss Millard ought to be given a chance—she's lost the whole evening." He smiled at Jean.

"I don't want a chance," she said quickly. "I don't mind losing in the least—I shall win another night." She rose to her feet with a sigh of relief when the game was ended. She turned to Gavin. "I am afraid I owe you a terrible lot," she said nervously.

He laughed. "You don't owe me something," he answered in a low voice. "Everything I have in the world is yours." She moved away from him. She had just seen Robin come back into the room. Presently she found him beside her.

"Did you win?" he asked. He spoke without looking at her.

She shook her head. "No... I-I didn't."

Their eyes met; she looked somehow humiliated. "I know it wasn't your fault," he said with quick understanding. "I know you wouldn't have played if you hadn't been forced into it. What have you lost?"

She tried to answer, but the words seemed to die away in her throat. After a moment: "I-I don't know... Gavin paid for me."

She hated having to admit it. She saw the little stern fold of his mouth; the quick look of jealousy in his eyes.

He glanced over to where Dawson stood; the girl with the flying pigtail was talking to him again. After a moment Robin went over to them.

Presently, when he and Dawson were alone:—"Jean tells me that you very kindly paid her losses this evening," O'Neill said. He tried to speak in a friendly way, but it was difficult. "If you will tell me how much you lent her, I will write you a cheque for the amount at once."

There will be another fine instalment to-morrow.

After a capital game at Queen's Club yesterday the Artists Rifles (F.T.C.) beat a Public Schools XI. in a Rugby match by 9 points to 6.

Neuralgia & Head Pains.

Neuralgic pain is most agonising, yet you can stop it instantly by applying Sloan's Liniment. Think of Sloan's Liniment whenever you have pain of any kind—it



is the finest pain-killer that has ever been found. No need to rub it in—you just lay it on and the pain flies away at once.

First Application Gave Relief.

Mrs. A. Dobinson, 1, Condor Street, Salmon Lane, Limehouse, E., writes:—"I have been a great sufferer with Neuralgia and pains in my head, and have been under several Doctors but they failed to do me any good. I was advised to try your Liniment and even the first application greatly eased me. I shall recommend it wherever I go."

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Sold by all Chemists, 1/1½ and 2/3.

FREE SAMPLE

Send your name and address and two penny stamps for postage of trial bottle FREE Wholesale Depot: 86, Clerkenwell Road, London.

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for the early birds
A cup of 'Camp' Coffee first thing is a fine start for the day.
No worry with coffee-pots, simmers, waiting—just a spoonful of 'Camp' into a cup of boiling water, and it's ready. Sold everywhere.
R. J. Patterson & Sons, Ltd., Coffee Specialists, Glasgow.

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That is the verdict of every Housewife who employs MANSION POLLY, the Busy Bee, in the home. Her wonderful

MANSION POLISH,

the new and superior wax preparation, imparts such a brilliant, lasting lustre and smooth surface to all kinds of wood-work and linoleum, making every room in the house look bright and attractive. Mansion Polish also acts as a preservative and renovator, and it positively prevents firemarking. So let Mansion Polly do your work—she will save both time and money.

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Cures without painful operations, itching or cutting, in all cases of Eczema, Abscesses, Whitlows, Boils, Erysipelas, Cystic Tumours, Piles, Fistula, Polyps, Poisoned Wounds and all forms of Skin Disease. Its penetrative power makes it the best application for curing all Chest and Bronchial Troubles.

SEND 2 PENNY STAMPS FOR SAMPLE.
Sold by Chemists, 9d., 1/3, 3/6, etc. Advice Gratis from
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PEPS

Protect Your Throat & Chest Against
the Perils of **SUDDEN WEATHER CHANGES**

THE trying, changeable weather is claiming thousands of lives. It is particularly fatal to those past middle age. No effort, then, should be lost to arrest those strength-sapping Coughs, Colds and Chills which so frequently lead to Bronchitis, Pleurisy and deadly Pneumonia.

The regular use of Peps is the best safeguard. These novel tablets embody the entirely new principle of conveying a protective and preventive medicine to the lungs direct. This medicine is released in air-like forms as a Peps tablet dissolves in the mouth and thus comes into instant contact with every part of the breathing passages down into the lungs. These are the parts first and vitally affected by an attack of cold.

Directly the Peps medicinal fumes circulate through the breathing passages, the immediate effect is most soothing for the throat and chest. Any germs that have attached to the delicate lining membrane, and provoked a painful coughing bout, are destroyed. Throat irritation and stuffiness in the nose disappear.

Phlegm is released from the bronchials, and chest soreness is banished. The cough ceases to be troublesome; the sore inflamed tissues are soothed, healed and protected.

This is all brought about by the way in which this novel Peps medicine is breathed straight into the lungs. Liquid phlegm and the juices of ordinary cough lozenges are swallowed into the stomach and cannot touch the lungs.

The Peps breatheable treatment is quick and direct; hence its unparalleled effectiveness in all cases of bronchial trouble. It gets to the vital spot straight away. By letting one or two Peps dissolve in the mouth during the day, and especially before going out, the throat and chest are most securely safeguarded against cold, wet or sudden weather changes.

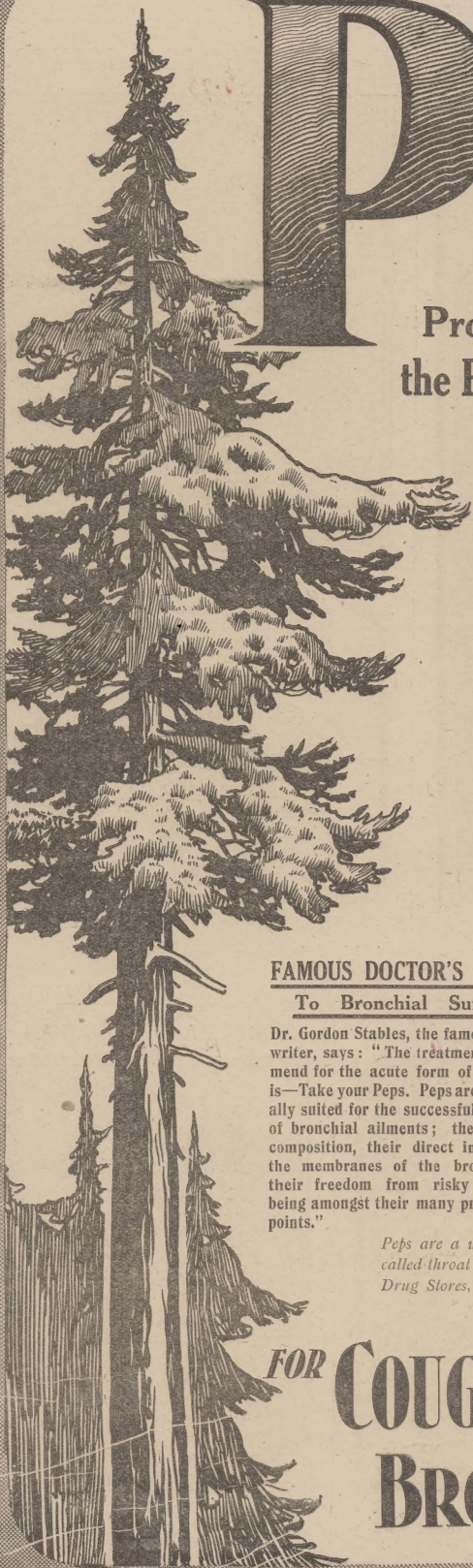
FAMOUS DOCTOR'S ADVICE.

To Bronchial Sufferers.

Dr. Gordon Stables, the famous medical writer, says: "The treatment I recommend for the acute form of Bronchitis is—Take your Peps. Peps are exceptionally suited for the successful treatment of bronchial ailments; their peculiar composition, their direct influence on the membranes of the bronchi, and their freedom from risky narcotics, being amongst their many praiseworthy points."

Peps are a unique British remedy, and possess real medicinal and germicidal qualities. Beware of so-called throat tablets of German origin. Be sure you get Peps, sold in sealed boxes only by Chemists and Drug Stores, or The Peps Co., Leeds. Prices in Great Britain, 1/1½, plus 1½d. special War Tax; or 2/9, plus 3d. special War Tax. Peps are unequalled

**FOR COUGHS, COLDS, SORE THROAT,
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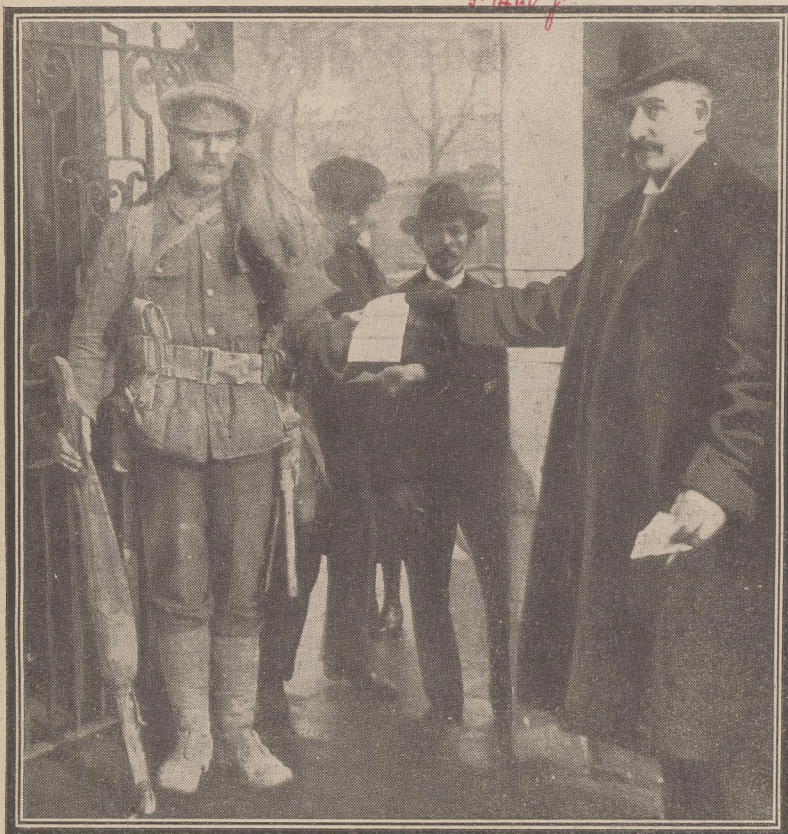
The Daily Mirror

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THERE Are No Dull Sun-
days for Readers of the
"Sunday Pictorial." : : :

BACK FROM THE FRONT JUST IN TIME TO VOTE.

g. 1460 g.



This soldier, who has been twelve months at the front, returned home from the trenches yesterday morning to find the constituency in which he lives in the throes of an election. He was going straight home, but changed his mind, and went first to the polling booth in his mud-stained uniform. The photograph was taken at West Newington, where Mr. J. D. Gilbert, the Liberal, was opposed by Mr. Joe Terrett, an Independent, who opposed the new licensing restrictions.

A GIRL COALHEAVER.

g. 93



Unloading a railway truck.

g. 93



Helping her to adjust the sack.

As labour is very scarce in this particular district, a girl is acting as coal heaver. A convalescent soldier is helping her with the work.

HOSPITAL RUN BY WOMEN

g. 706 g.



The gate porter at a London military hospital, which is run entirely by women, and the "special" who mounts guard outside.

MANSION HOUSE RECRUITING.

P. 1162 A



The Mansion House is being used as a recruiting office, and the Lord Mayor, Sir Charles Wakefield, yesterday welcomed the men in person.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

JOCKEY AND COMEDIAN JOIN.

P. 5608 N



Sam Mayo, the well-known comedian, pins on Bernard Dillon's armet. Mr. Mayo has also joined up.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)